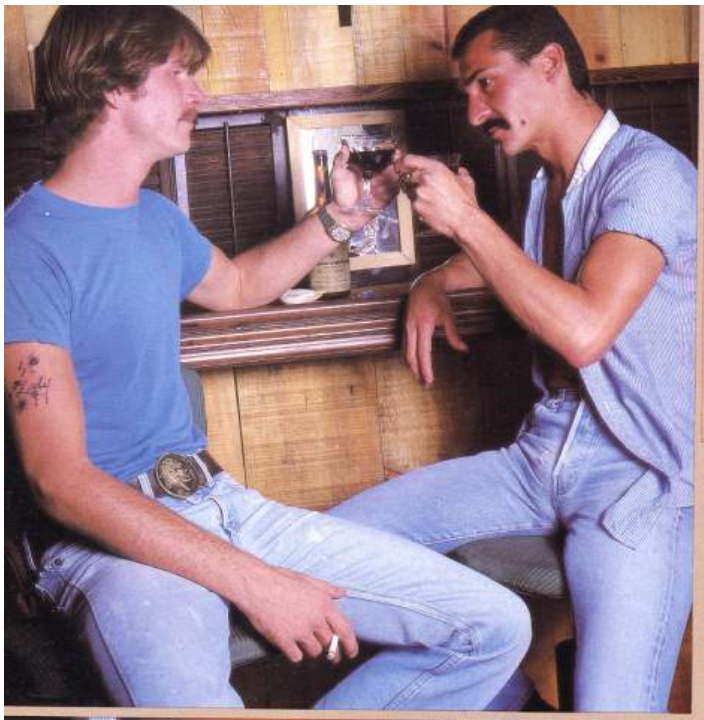
Number 1
$30.00

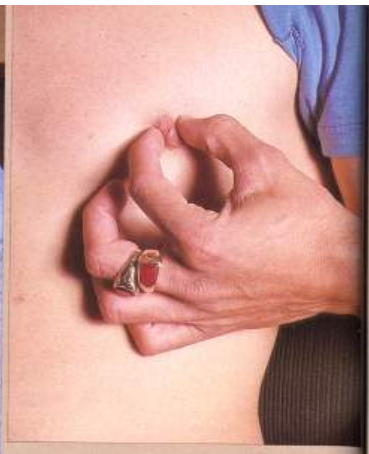
A HARD MAN *is good to find*

ALL COLOR
ADULTS ONLY

All models over 18 years

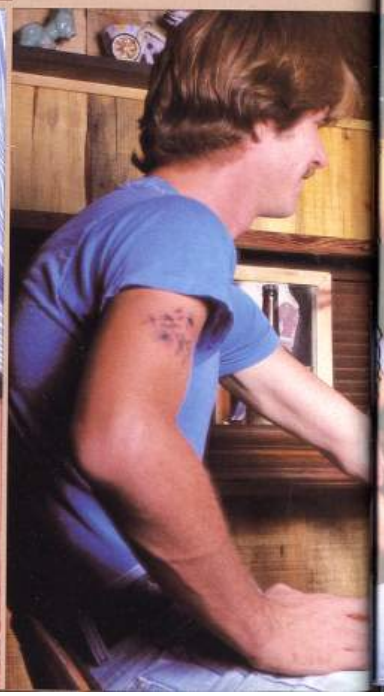
SVEN DIVE

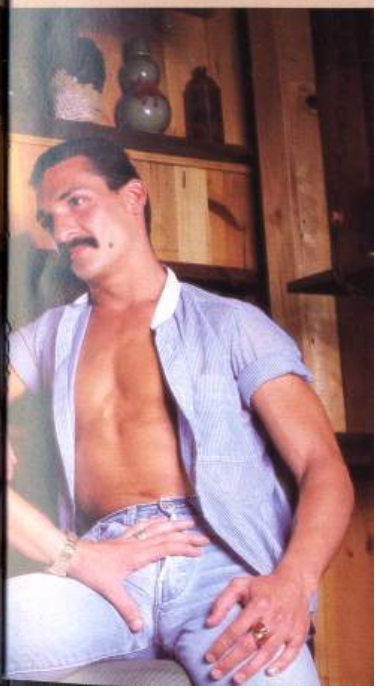




Sven was a big blond hunk who had to be seen to be fully appreciated.

I usually didn't bother going to the bars. For the most part everyone was waiting for Prince Charming to flash through the doors and carry them off to Paradise. Those guys there who weren't waiting for the Prince were there to be seen and admired but were all too often completely unattainable, preferring to go to bed with their fantasy rather then a hard, hot real person. Often times you could make out when the bar closed but, frankly, at one or two in the morning I was more interested in sleep than sex. Then there were the after-hours places, so, if you wanted, you could stay up all night searching for just the right trick. Not for me. The novelty wore off real fast after I had been in California for a while. I usually relied upon friends and parties to meet





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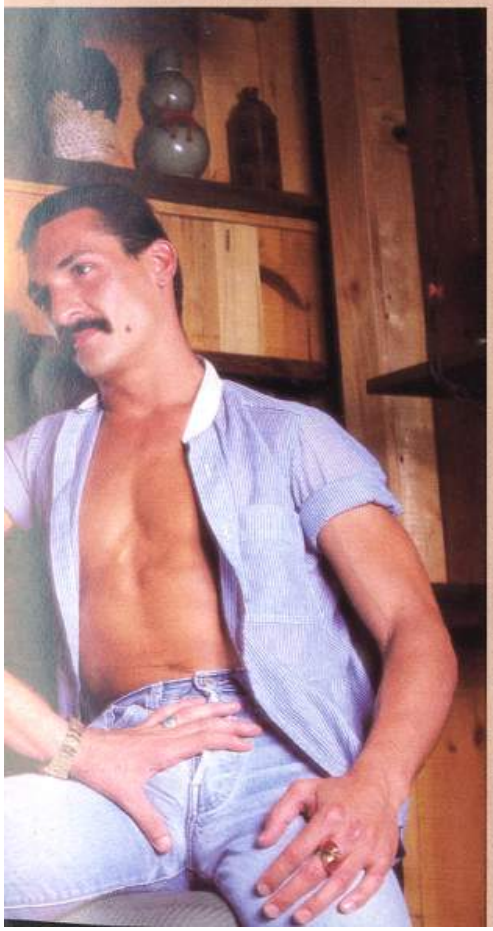
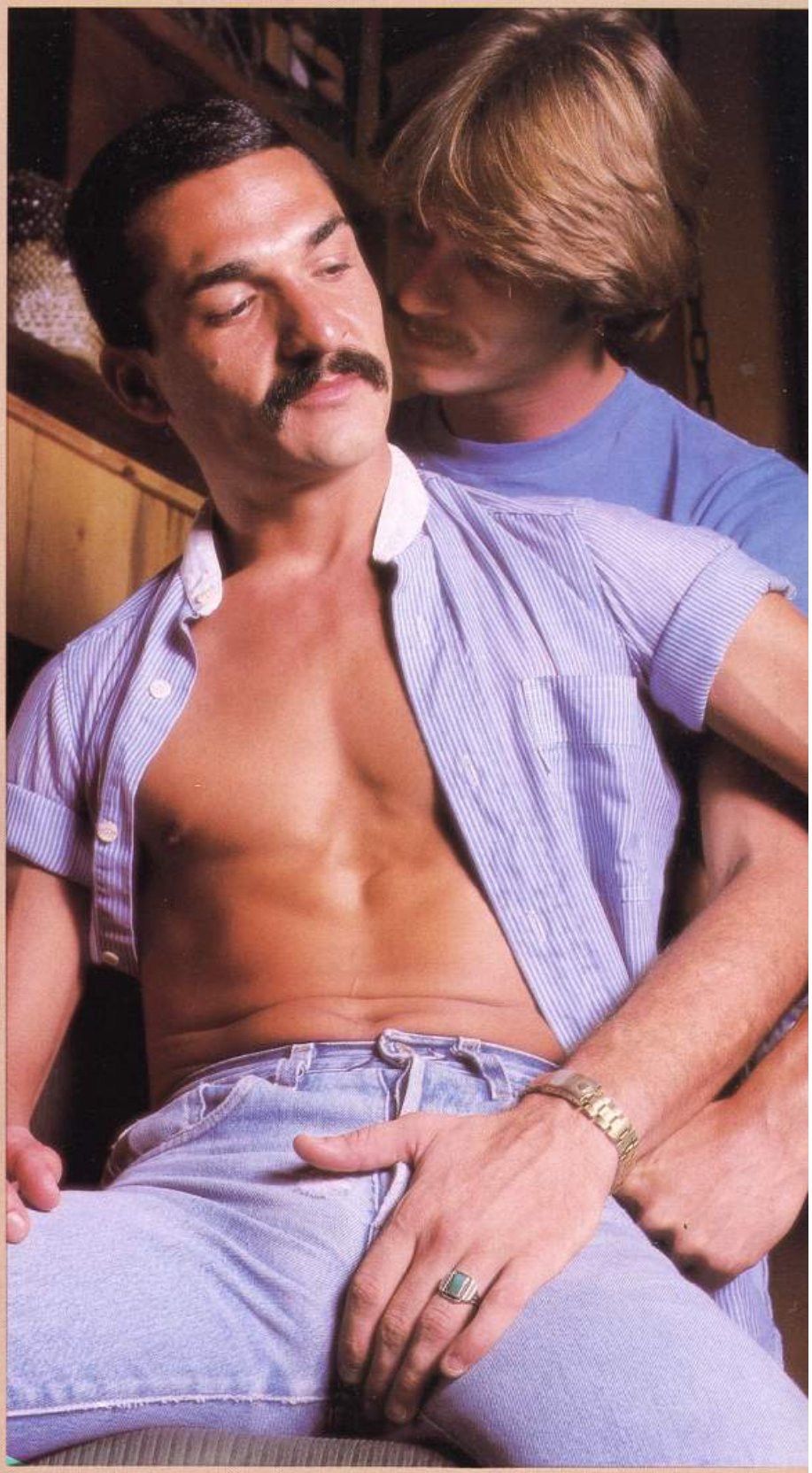
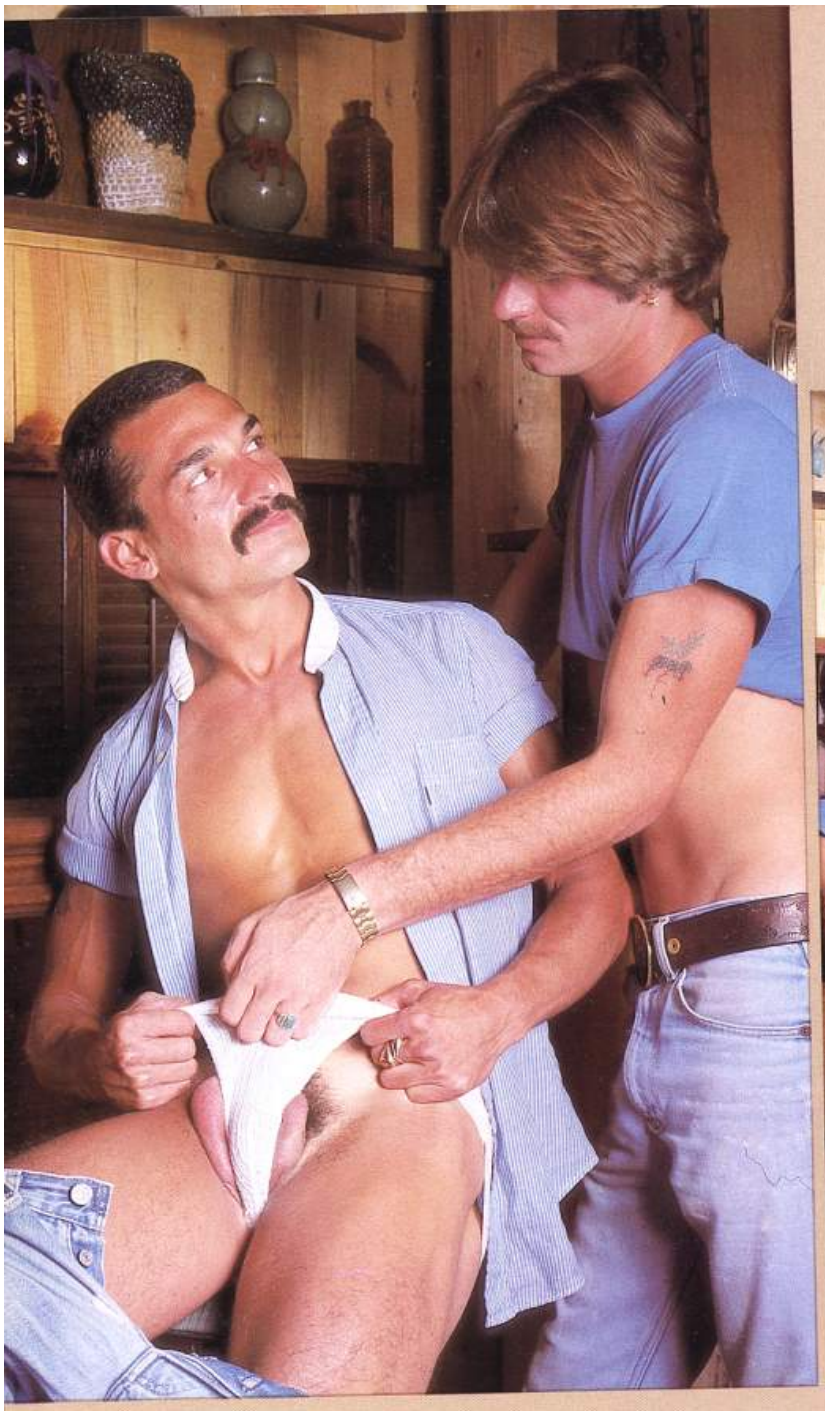


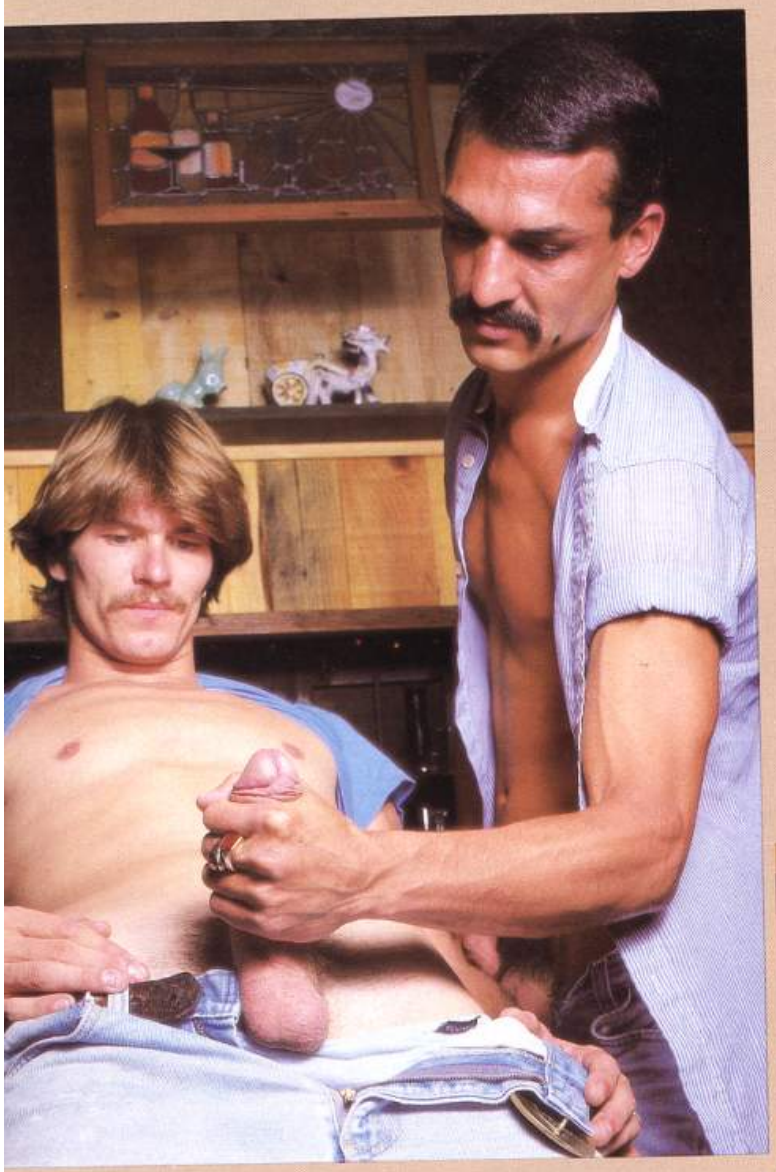




The bulge in his levis kept getting bigger and bigger.

new people. that's why I was more than a little reluctant to go bar-hopping with some friends that had popped into towm from Chicago for a few days. They talked me into it, however, and it was one of the few times that I was glad that I had been sort of overruled. If I hadn't of gone with them, I never would have met Sven.

Sven was a big blonde hunk who had to be seen to be fully appreciated. He was standing off in the corner of the bar by himself when we came in, looking damn near good enough to eat right on the spot. His tight faded levi pants fitted him perfectly and left little to be imagined, just as his open levi shirt left nothing to be imagined. His hard, tanned flesh with a bulging set of pecs demanded anyone's attention. He got just about all of mine. You can call it Fate or dumb luck or lucky convenience but one of the guys I was with knew him. We picked up some beers at the bar and breezed over to where he stood. I felt as nervous as a cat and as hot



as a volcano as introductions were made all around. I told myself it was merely my imagination but it did seem like we shook hands a little longer and a little more warmly than a routine introduction called for. He must have noticed the lingering appraisal my eyes made of his body and crotch but he sure as hell didn't let on.

"Your friends seem to have planned a rather big evening on the town." Sven said to me

I reached over and stroked his hardening rod.

after a few minutes conversation with our mutual acquaintance from Chicago. "You plan on doing it with them?"

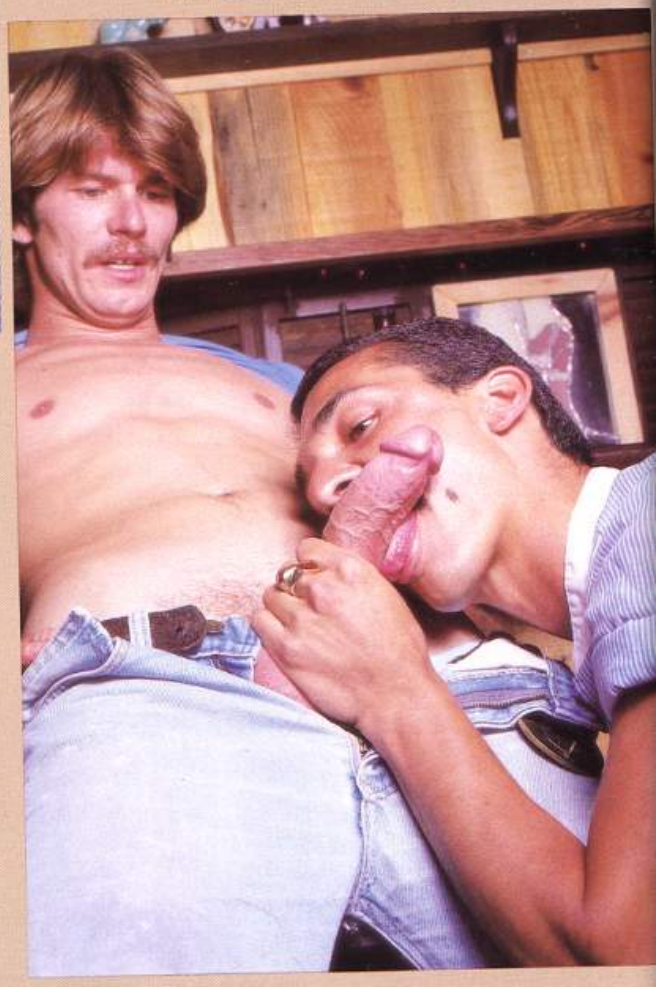
I told him the truth. "Not if I can help it."

His ruggedly handsome face blossomed into a smile, "Great. How'd you like to go somewhere for a quiet drink and some talk?"

"I only live a few minutes away."

"Fantastic!"

Before I knew it, we were saying goodnight to everyone and had covered the few blocks to my apartment. I offered him a glass of wine at the bar between the living room



Grabbing his firm tight buns in my hands, I rammed his dick in my mouth.

and kitchen and in a couple of minutes we were talking away like we had been old friends (or lovers) for years. The bulge in his levis kept getting bigger and bigger. He leaned back in the bar chair and put an arm up on the bar. His crotch automatically was pushed closer to me. I knew an invitation when I saw one. I was all hot and horny. I really wanted that stud. I reached over and stroked his hardening rod.

"Feels real good." I told him.

"It would feel even better out in your mouth."

Anxiously now I pulled open his levis and freed his magnificent tool. The thick, cut hunk of horse meat was a beauty. He thrust his hips up at me inviting me to stop playing around and get serious. I was only too willing. Grabbing his firm tight buns in my hands I rammed his dick into my mouth, burying all of his masculine hardness deep down my slippery throat. God! how good it felt to be sucking on that big, delicious love stick. Sven laid back and enjoyed some really great head because if there was one thing that I did well, it was give great head. We were both getting turned on. I pulled him to his feet and pulled his jockey shorts and pants almost off him before I sank to my knees in front of him and took his prized meat back into action. With one hand I stroked his pleasure shaft as he pumped

in rhythmically into my waiting mouth and with the other I stroked and fondled his big, hairy nuts. His breathing started to get shorter and louder and the thrust of his hips more demanding.

"Easy, man, easy." Sven cautioned. "You're going to have me drop my nut before we even get started."

He pulled me away from him, stood up and started to undress, giving me a small nod to indicate that he expected me to be doing the same thing. He made a couple of admiring remarks about my tattoos and told me what a tight little body I had. "And," he added, "I bet those buns of yours are just as firm as the rest of you. And talented, too, I'll bet." I told him he'd have to find out for himself. He said he sure as hell planned to. My dark Italian look and his blond Swedish look made for an interesting contrast as we stood there next to each other. I couldn't keep my hands off of him now. Hungerily I started to tongue his body, giving his pecs a good working over before I began to trace pattens of wet love on his flat, muscular stomach.

"Hot damn but you're turned on. Come over here and let me get a taste of that dick of yours. You're not the only one here who digs sucking cock."

Sven pulled me to him. My throbbing rod disappeared completely between his loving lips. I could feel the back of his throat tighten on it and almost massage it like some soft velvet glove. My hips automatically shifted into motion, pulling my cock almost all the way out of his mouth before ramming it back down his throat. Sven ate every inch

You're not the only one here who digs sucking cock.

of me and begged for more. One hand held a solid grip on my ass and the other stroked his own bull dick back to full hardness. I felt like some sex god standing there in my black leather boots with a hot blond stud working away on my meat. I wrapped my fingers in his long blond hair and really fed him some steaming dick. I fucked that mouth of his like a wild stallion in heat!

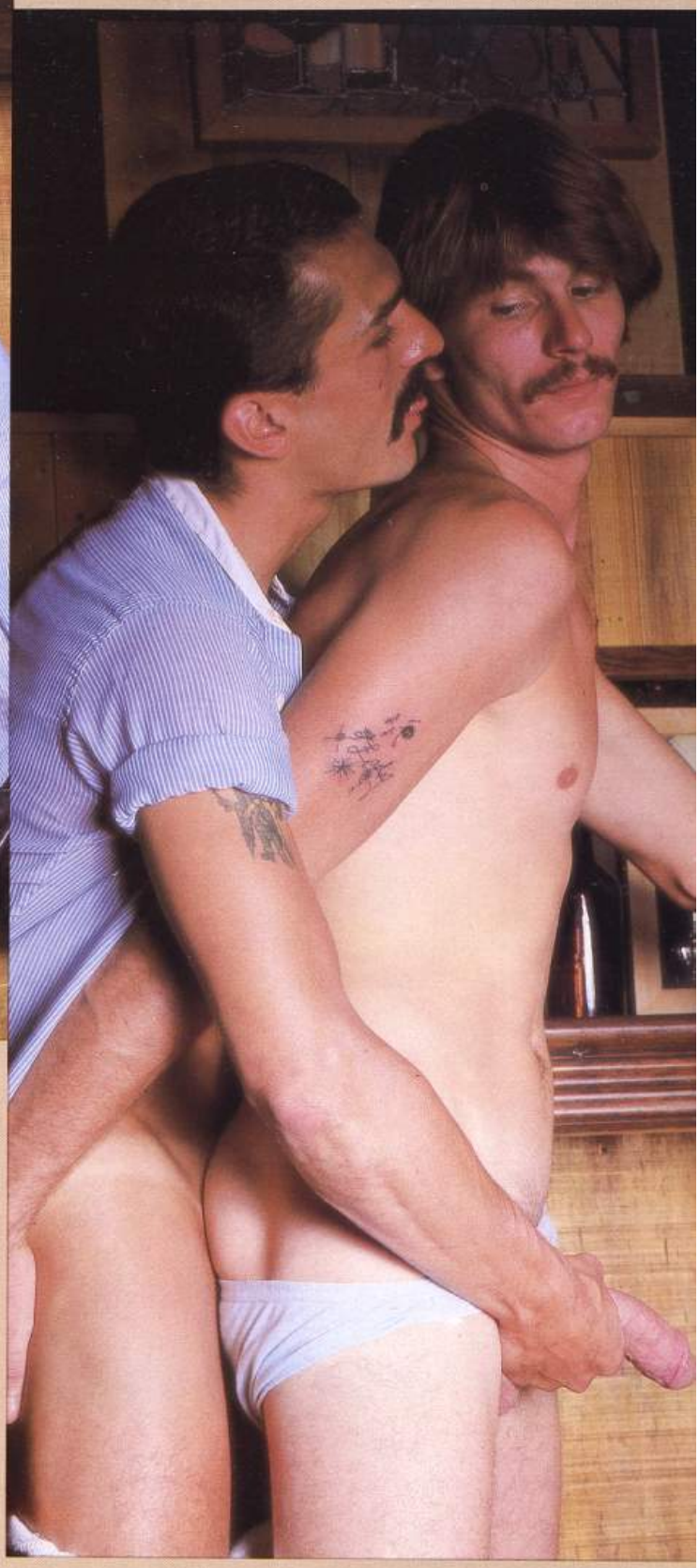
Sven pulled me away from his dick and stood up beside me. His hard, beautifully muscled body pressed tightly against my own as his dock-worker hands grabbed hold of my firm buns and massaged them.

"Going to give me a little of that fine ass, baby?" he asked. "I dig round hard buns like you got, man."

Shit man, I thought to myself, I couldn't deny you anything! The mere thought of his bull dick ramming up my hot butt hole had me buring with anticipation. I squeezed my ass together a couple of times to let him know I was as interested as he was. Sven had me bent over one of the bar chairs in less time than it takes to tell about it. His hands pulled my cheeks wide apart until my dark tunnel of love was fully exposed to him. My puckered rose of pleasure beckoned him. He got some lube and a towel from where I told him it was behind the bar and started to work on me. First one greasy finger than two opened me up, then he slapped a wad of lube on the shaft and head of his dick and pushed it hard against my opening night rose.

His cock was enormous. I couldn't help but let out a gasp of pain and surprise when he pushed that steel-hard rod almost all the way up into me. He felt twice as big as when I had been sucking him. He had me squirming around beneath him. Half of me wanted to get it out of me and half of me wanted even more of him in me. Quickly the pleasure over-rode the pain and I was riding back on his tool with each of his strokes until I could feel he had all of that torrid meat shoved up inside my burning buns.

"YEH, MAN. THAT'S THE WAY TO GO. FUCK THAT ASS WITH YOUR BIG DICK. FUCK IT HARD. MAKE THAT



HOLE SMOKE."

Sven was a master of his art. He was whirling that love stick of his up into me with such expert technique that I knew for sure my ass was being stretched by an expert. He wrapped his hands around my waist and every time he rammed forward he'd pull me back hard towards him. Each stroke was buried up into me as far as it would go!

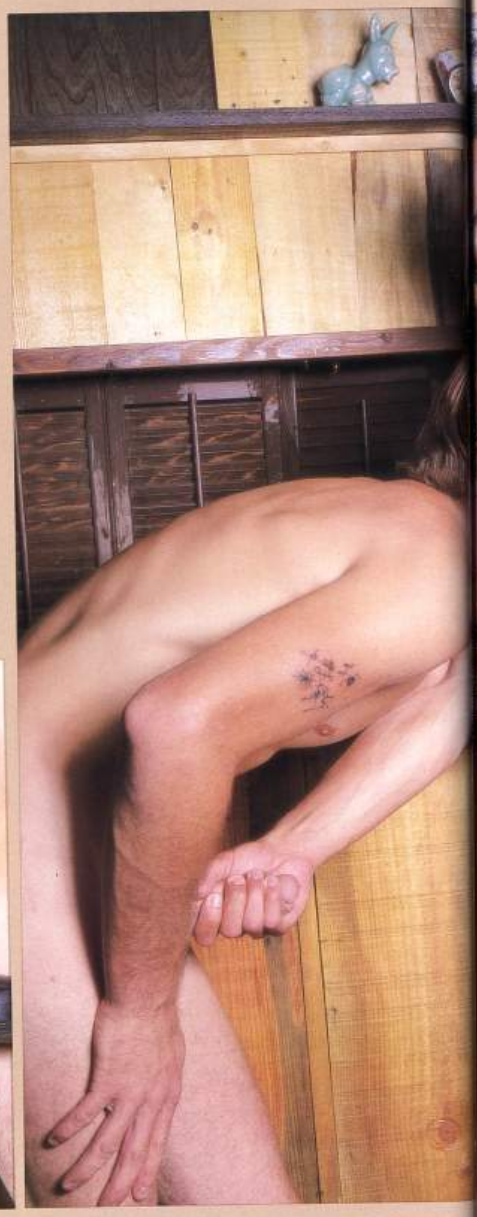
"Shit, baby, that's one tight ass you got!"

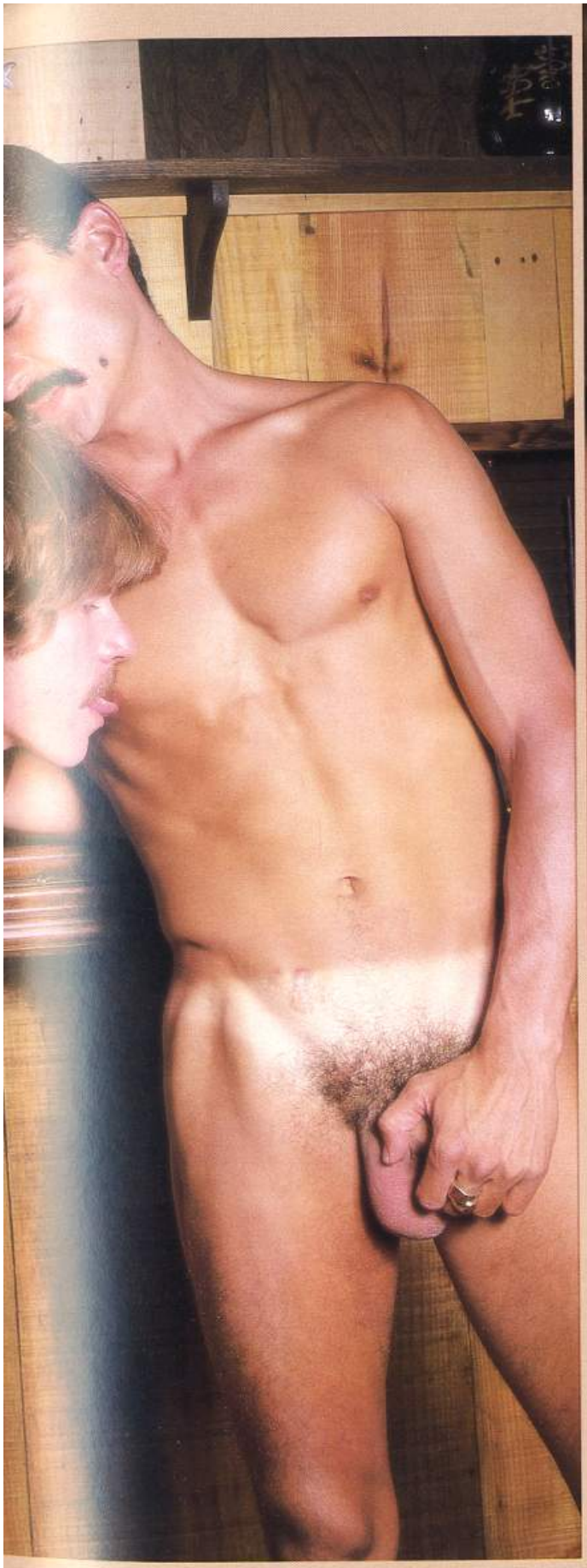
I started to work him, too. I

clamped my ass muscles together as tightly as I could get them and then began to stroke back and forth. His dick must have felt like it was trapped in a wet velvet glove. I could feel his glorious rod getting thicker and more rigid inside of me. We both were having a ball. Quickly he pulled me to him and spun around. He sat in the bar chair and I sat on his love pole.

"Work that dick over, baby. Work my hot cock hard!"

I braced myself and then started to pound my ass up and down on his stud meat. I was using all of my energy to drive that tormented dick of his as deeply into me as possible. Our bodies came together over and over like an express train crashing into a brick wall. The sensual sound of raw, naked flesh coming into contact filled the room with a hot

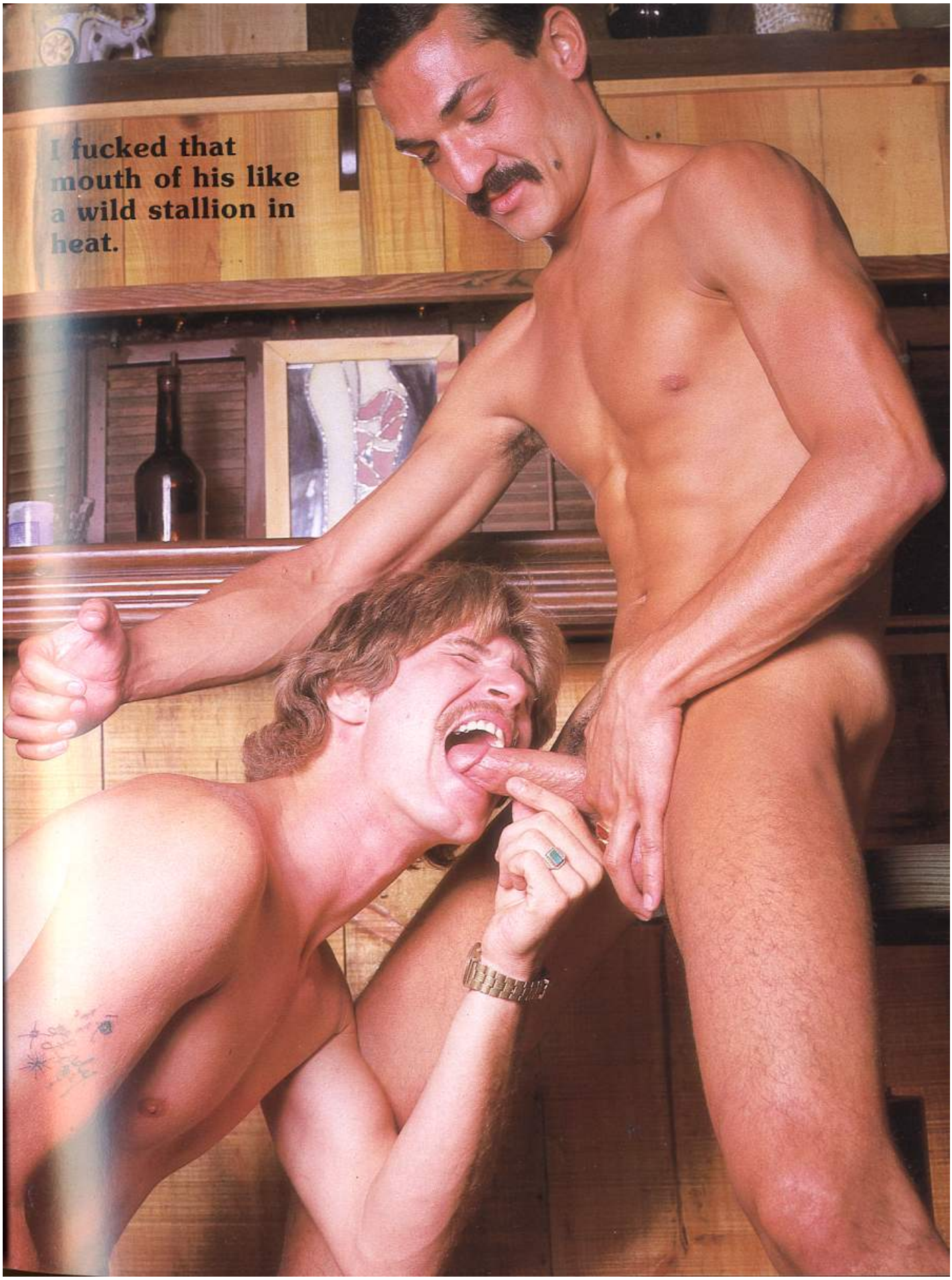




music all its own. There is only one way to duck — long and hard and deep.

"YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME SHOOT, MAN. YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME SPIT THIS HOT LOAD RIGHT UP YOUR ASS."

Everything was feeling too good to let him shoot too soon. I pulled reluctantly off of him. Quickly I cleaned him off with a towel and went back to licking that mule meat lollipop. I moved him around on the chair so that I had him with his ass sticking out at me. My dick wasn't as big as his but I sure as hell was going to


I fucked that mouth of his like a wild stallion in heat.

Sven ate every
inch of me and
begged for more.

His hands pulled my cheeks wide apart until my dark tunnel of love was fully exposed to him.

make him appreciate that technique was everything. I pulled his stiff dick back between his legs and massaged it while my mouth licked and fondled his large hairy nuts. Every once in awhile I'd stop licking his balls and drive his cock back into my mouth. His groans of pleasure told me he was having as great a time as I was. Give me a man who likes free-for-all sex anytime! I was going to make sure Sven was crawling up the wall of ecstasy before either one of us gave up a drop of our sweet love juice.

I greased up his ass. He as as tight as a drum but in a couple of minutes I had him relaxed and loosened up. I pressed the head of my rod against him. He was fighting me every inch of the way but my steel-hard pole was proving more durable than he was. I pulled his cheeks as wide apart as I could get them and slammed my dick all the way up into him. He squirmed like a fish on a hook.

"YOU LOVE IT, MAN. YOU LOVE HARD COCK POUNDING YOUR BUTT. TAKE IT ALL, MAN. OPEN THAT ASS WIDE, AND I MEAN WIDE, AND TAKE ALL MY HOT DICK."

I was riding Sven like a stallion rides a mare. I was driving my dick into that long-haired blond with all the fury I could muster. I'd pull out of him as far as possible and then spin back in, shoving my cock as far up his hole as I could get it. Sven loved it. With my free hand I kept stroking his love pole. I could feel us both getting ready to drop over the edge and into the fiery furnace of orgasm.

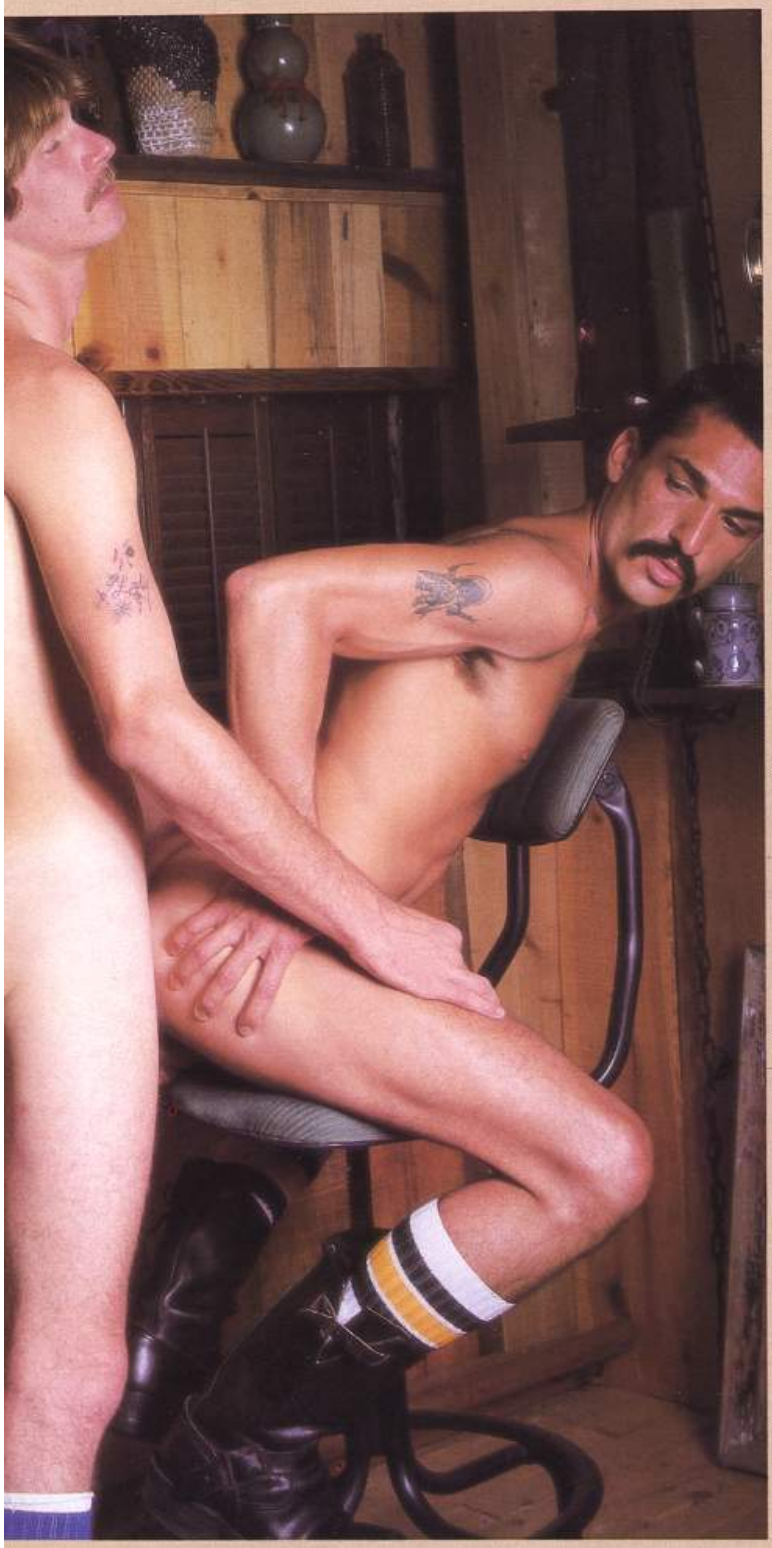
I braced myself and started to pound my ass up and down on that stud meat.

want to miss the pleasure of seeing that thick white cum stream out of his love tool. I pulled out of him at the end of a stroke and quickly wiped off. My mouth was back on his dick. I knew that fucking monster was going to spit its load at any second. I held back . . . I held back . . . I held back . . . I was going to get him to shoot first no matter how long I had to hold back.

"Fuck that ass with your big dick!"

"I'M GOING TO CUM, MAN." Sven began to groan. "I'M GOING TO DROP THIS NUT. I'M GOING TO SHOOT ALL OVER THE PLACE. FUCK ME HARD, MAN. REAL HARD."

I slammed my cock into him a couple of times so hard that hi whole body shook from the impact. I wanted to drop my love juice right then and there up his smoking ass but I didn't



"You're going to make me spit this hot load right up your ass!"

I didn't have to wait long. I had hardly given his cock a lick or two then I felt the rumble of his load begin to pour out of him. He went off like a cannon. A great wad of creamy cum almost drowned me as the juice poured out of him in a thick, semmingly endless stream.

"You love it, man. You love hard cock pounding your butt."

I took as much of it as i could but he had more than I could hold!

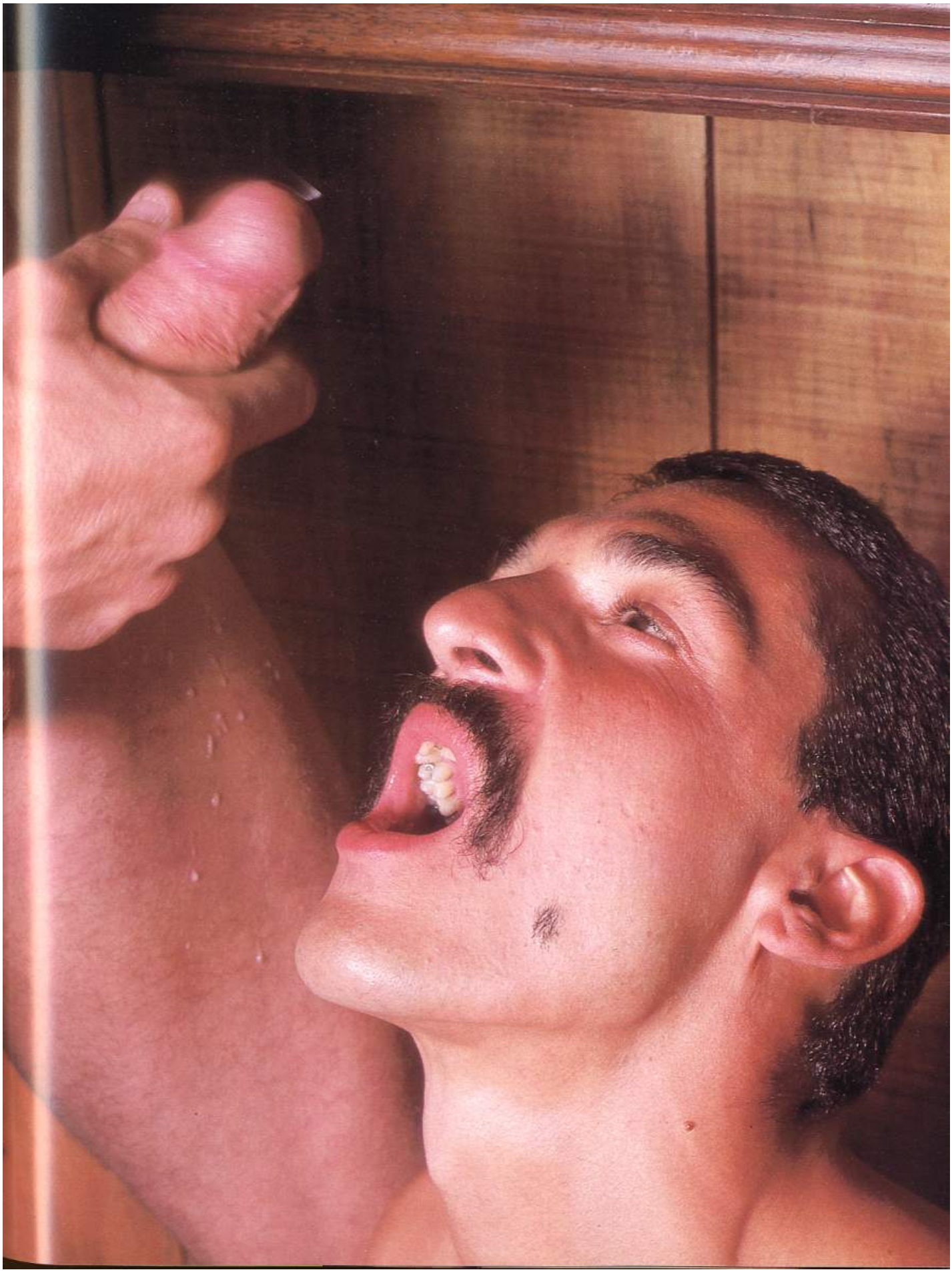
THERE WAS CUM EVERYWHERE. HIS DICK WAS SPURTING OUT HIS SWEET LOAD OF STEAMING LOVE JUICE LIKE AN ERUPTING VOLCANO. I SWALLOWED AS MUCH AS I COULD BUT THERE WAS CUM ALL OVER MY FACE AND NAKED BODY.

I couldn't control myself. I grabbed hold of my dick and began to work on it with a wild passion. The taste of his delicious juice only turned me on that much more. With one last fast stroke my own load exploded, sendding a column of hot juice squirting out into the air. Again and again my dick shot a bullet until finally I was drained dry and exhausted. I collapsed into a pile next to Sven's panting, naked hardness.

"We're going to have to do this again." Sven panted in my ear.

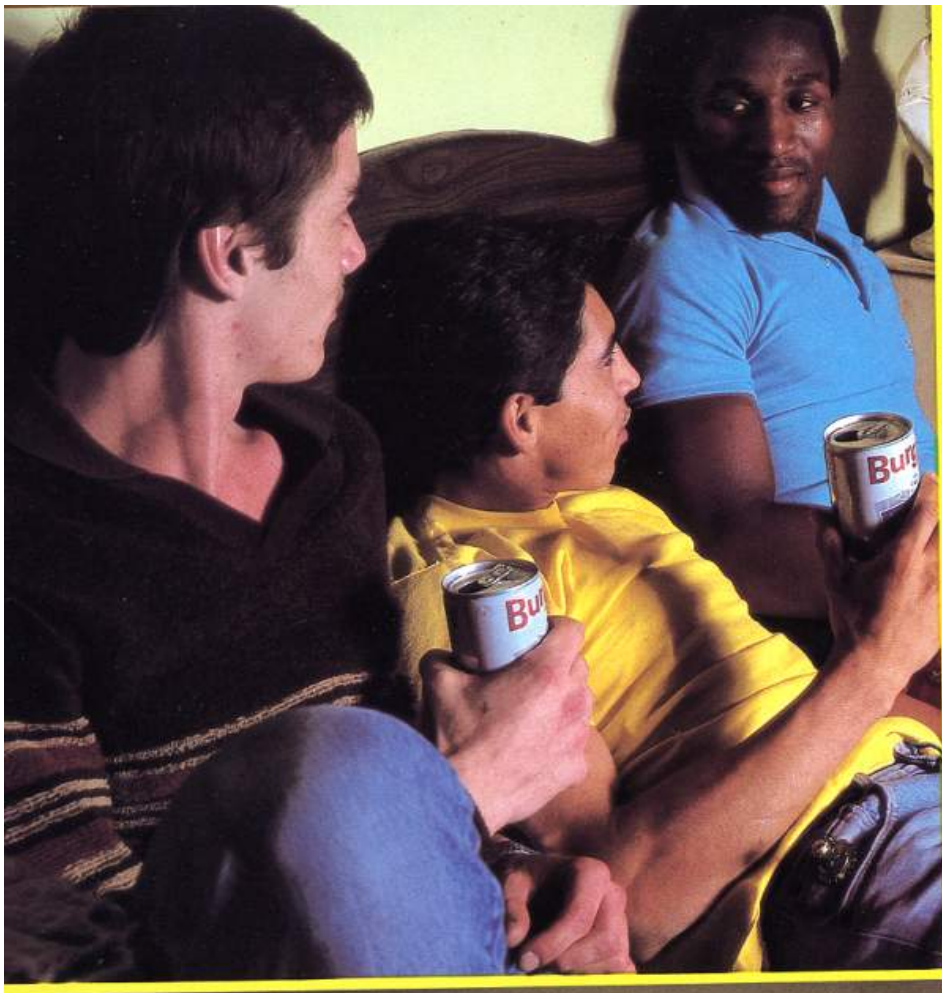
"And again and again." I laughed back at him, smothering myself in his cock and balls. We both knew we had made a new friend.

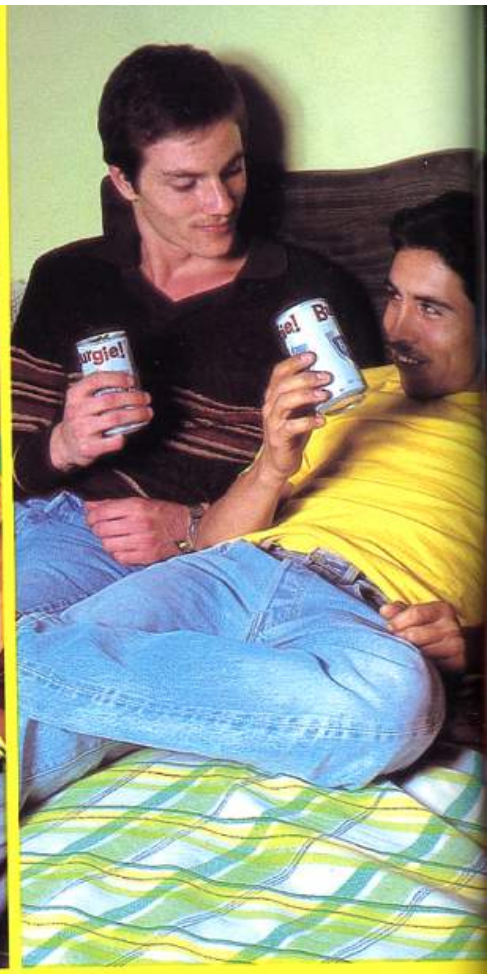
Every once in a while I'd stop licking his balls and drive his cock back into my mouth.

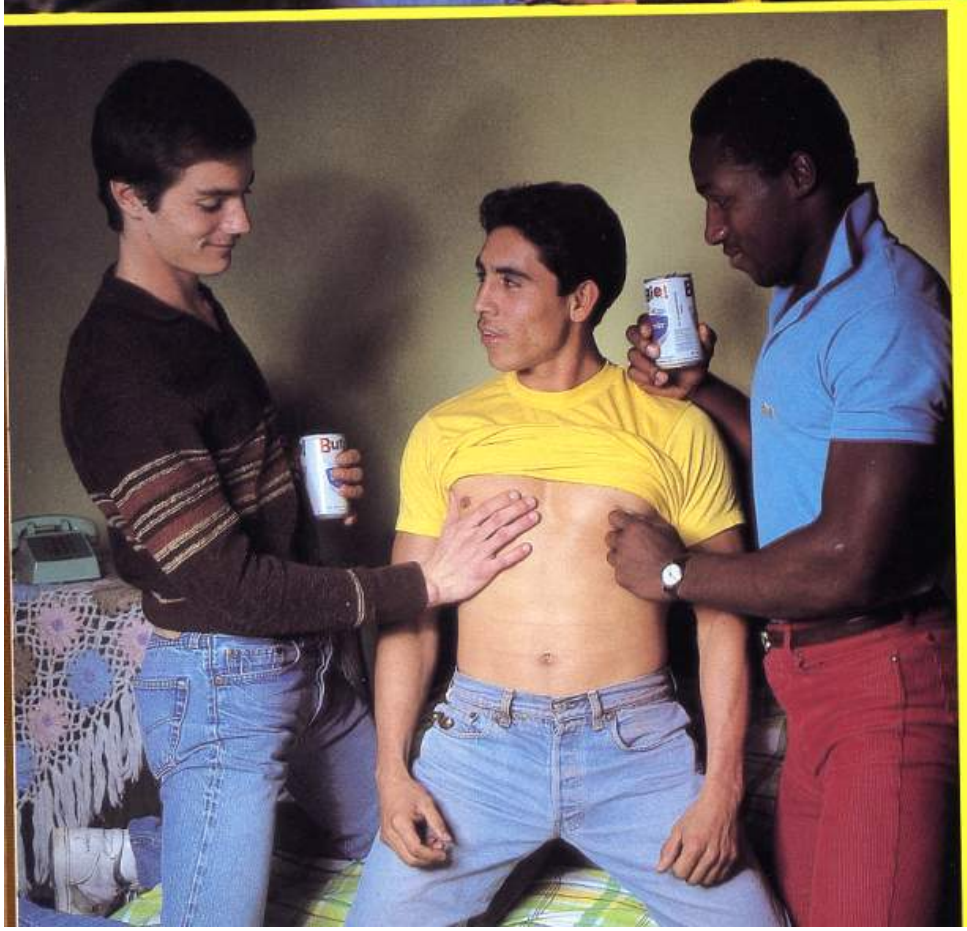


A great wad of creamy cum almost drowned me.

Vicious Dick!



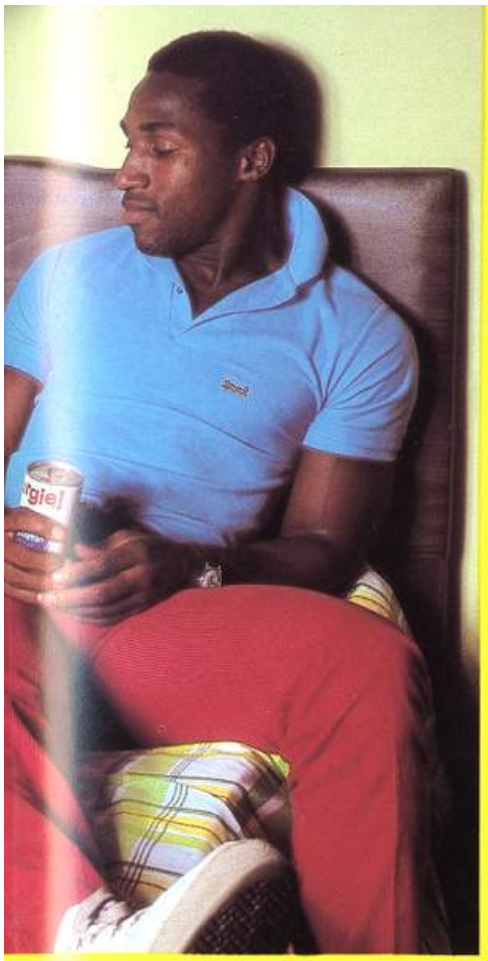


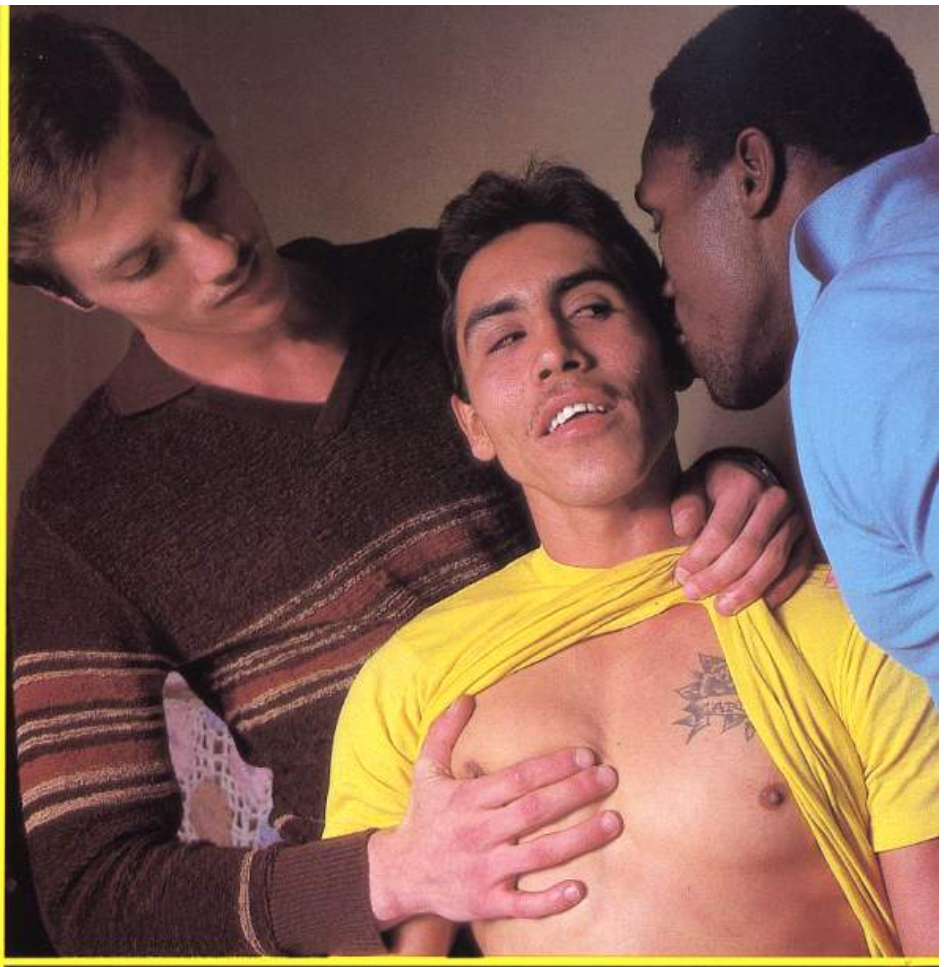


"There's nobody in this town that digs hot black cock more than I do . . . ."

"Fuck yes, man. You know I do." I was almost yelling into the telephone. "There's nobody in this town that digs hot black cock more than I do. You know that, you little prick!"

Jose always did like to get me excited. He had a unique way of getting me angry. I think that's how he got his kicks, but what the hell! it was a small price to pay for some of the tricks he set me up with. Sometimes he'd get me all upset so that I'd take my fury out on him. I tear that little brown ass of his wide open and he'd love it.

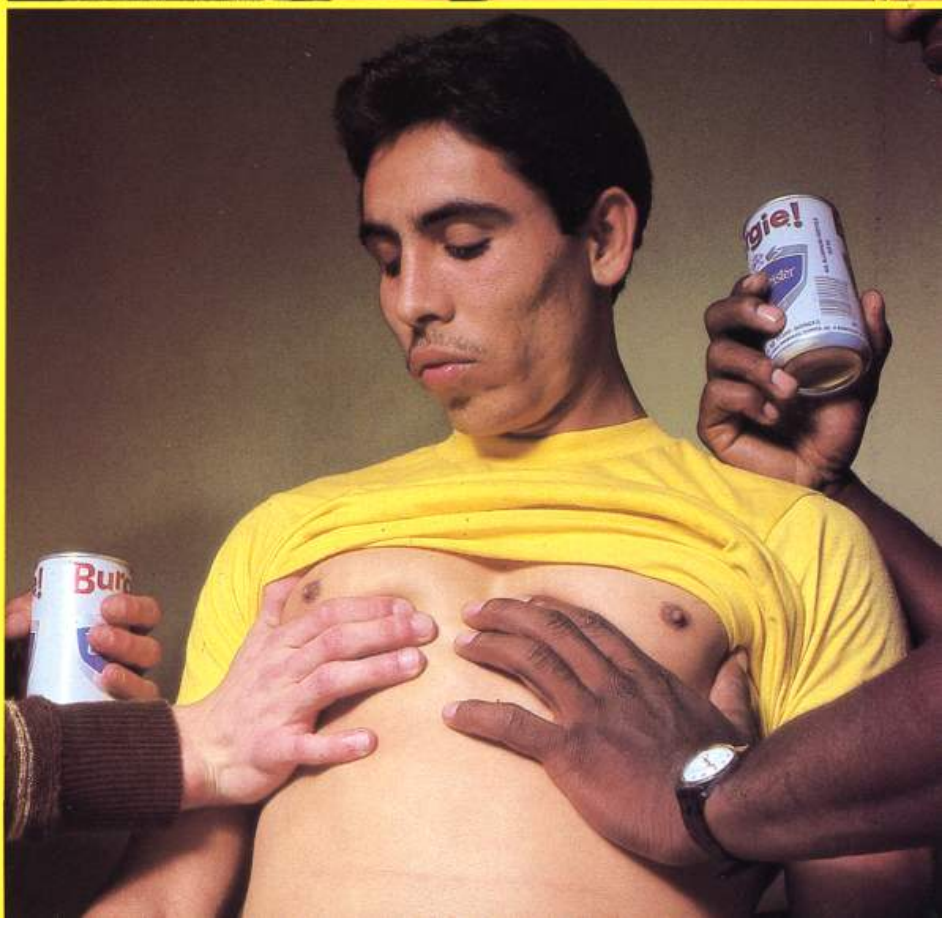


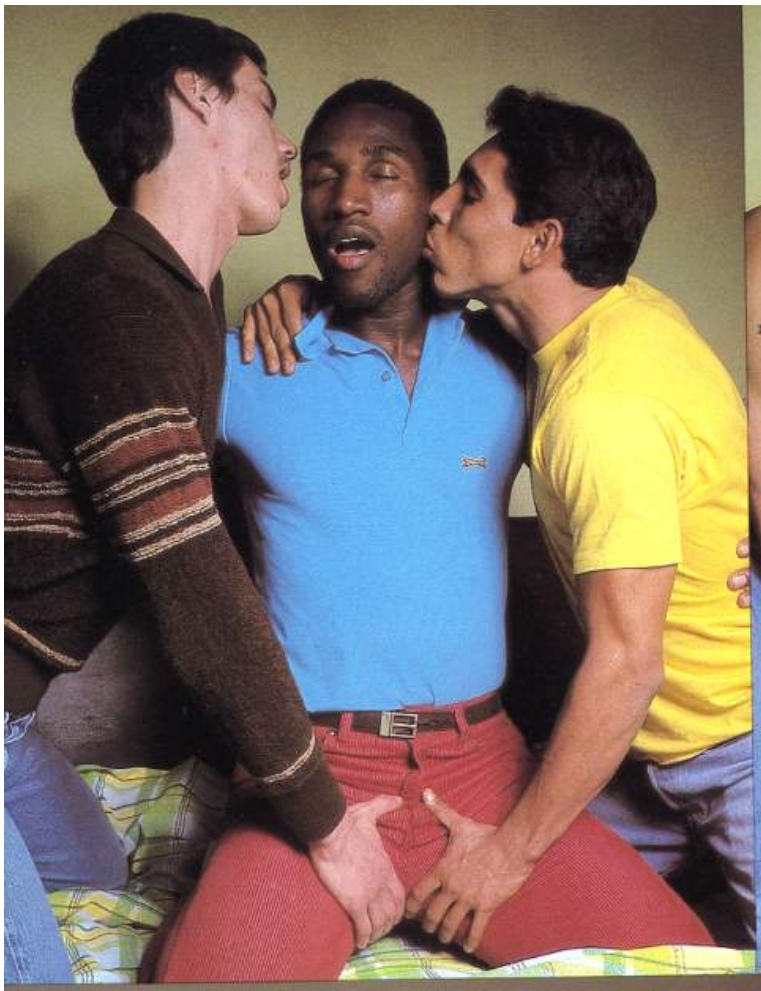


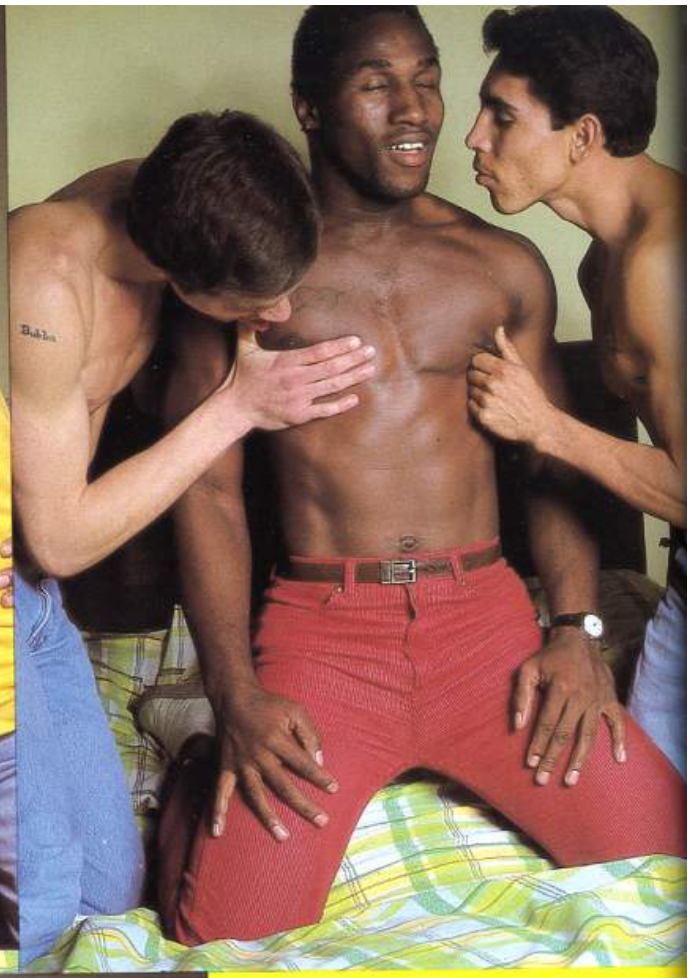
"Why do they call this black stud Bull?" I asked a little naively. I knew the answer, of course, it just excited me to hear it.

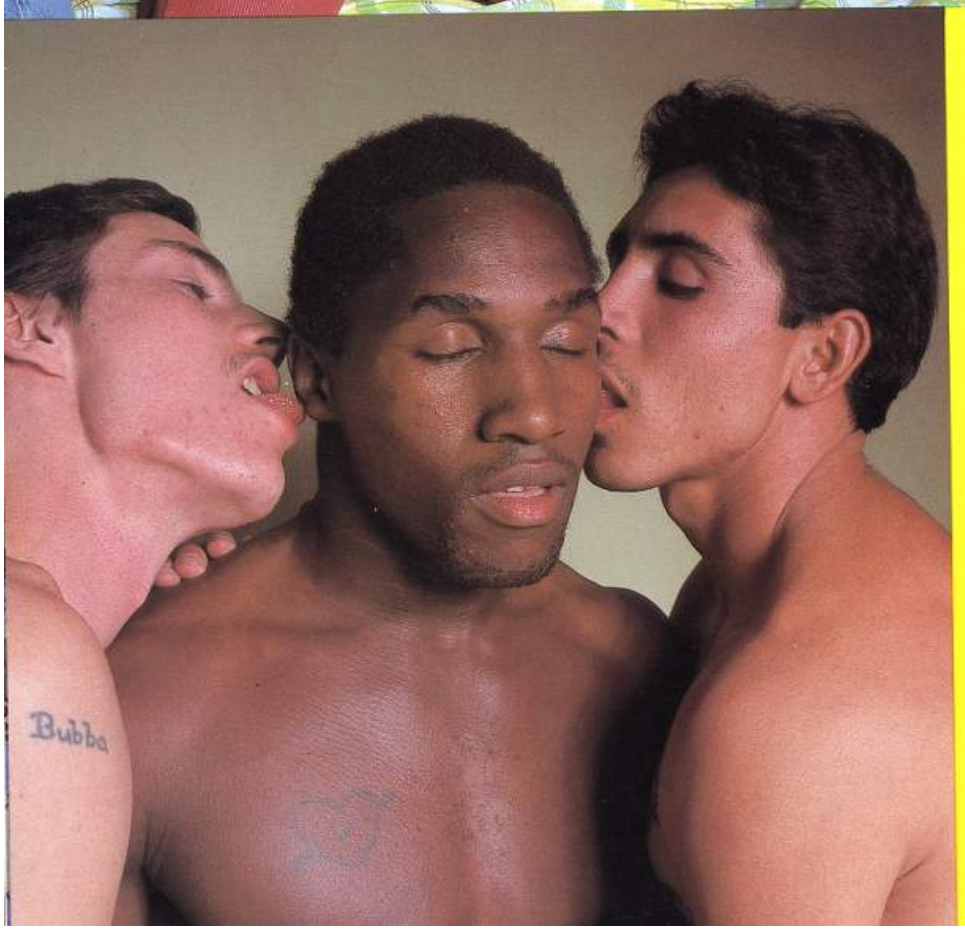
"You'll find out for yourself if he fucks you." Jose laughed back. "It's all settled then," he continued, "I'll bring him by your place in about an hour. Get the lube ready!"

Man, was I ever hot. My dick was standing up a full attention just thinking about the things that were going to be coming my way. Jose knew i loved a fresh big piece of black meat almost better than anything else. I hated to think back on all those years when I was a lily white bigot. I must have missed a thousand great dicks, both black and brown. Almost as good as a hot black was a steamy Latin, especially if he had one of those fat thick





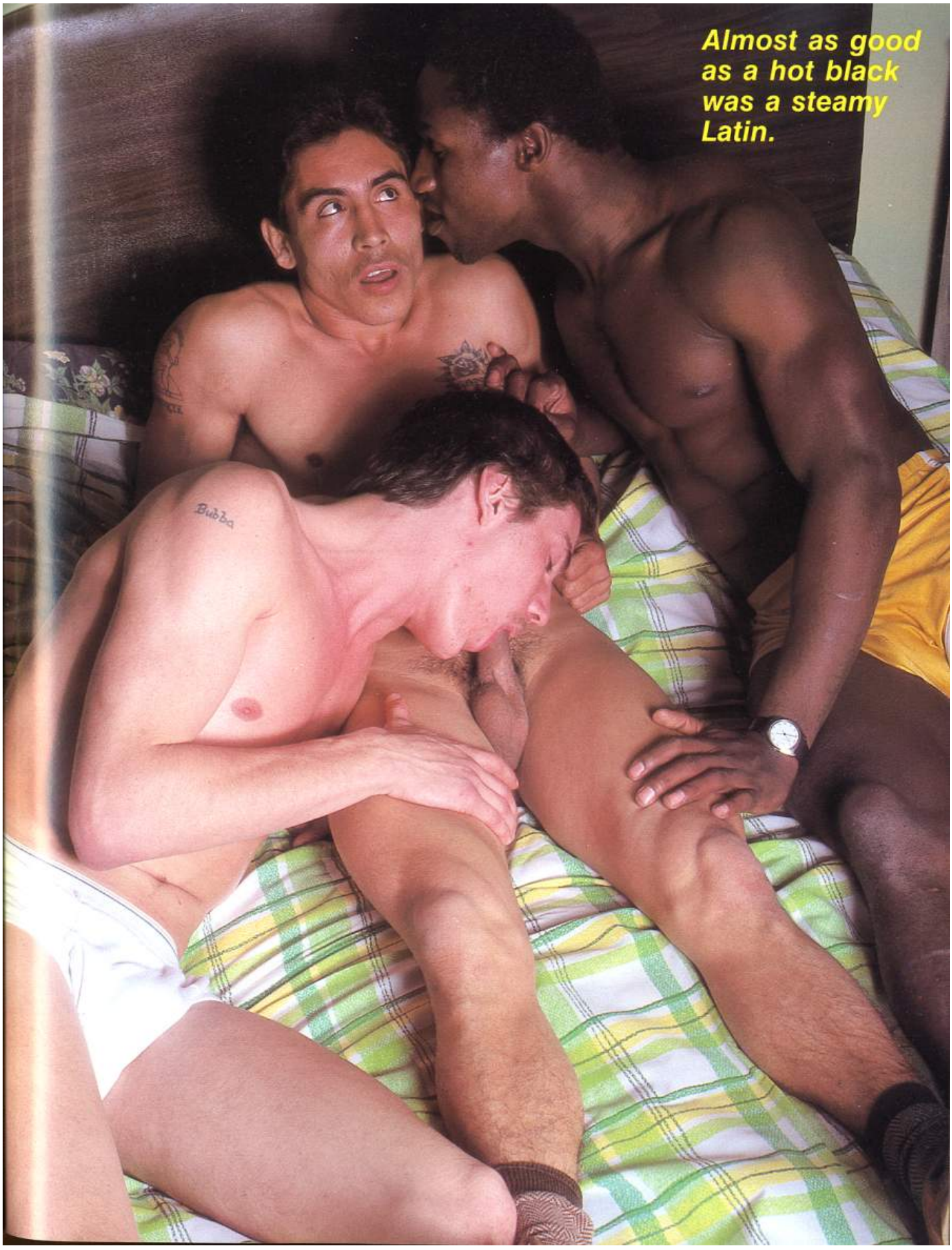


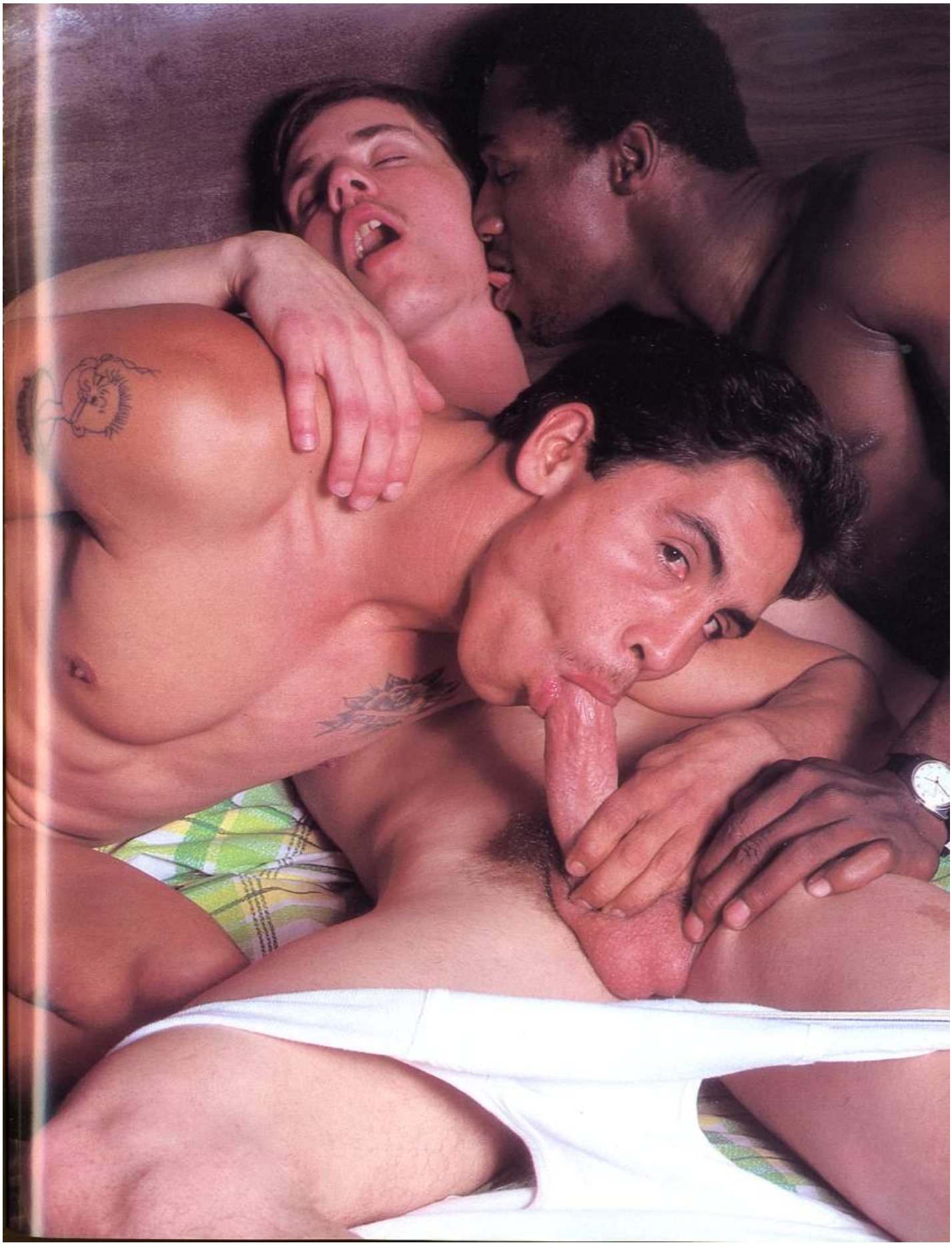


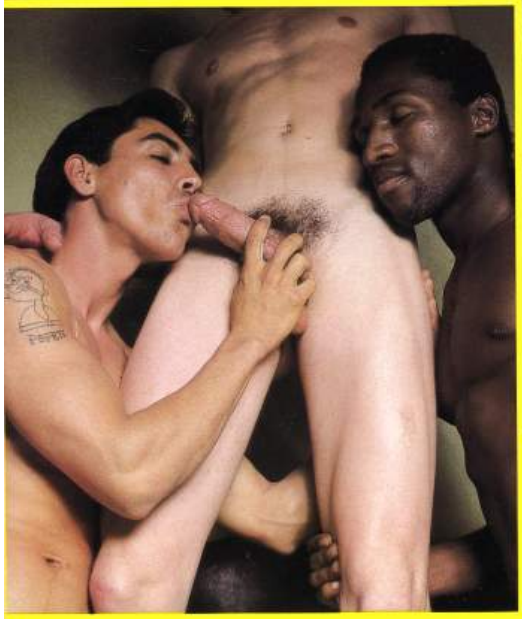
cocks that could really split an ass hole.

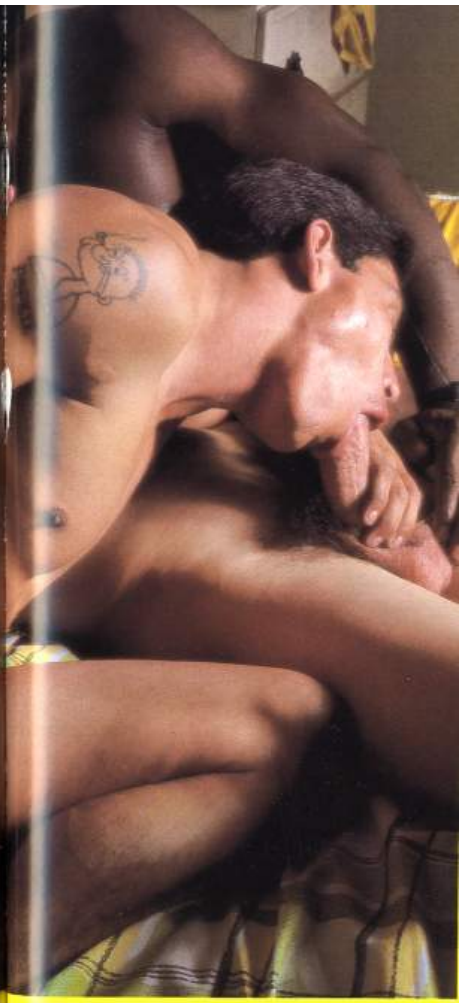
I don't suppose that I ever would have gotten into black guys if I hadn't been raped by one. If raped is the right word. I was walking home from a late movie one night when this big black stud jumped out from behing a car and dragged me into an alley. He must have been ix four with hands on him like baseball gloves. I'm no weakling but he held me with just one arm and I couldn't move. I wasn't any virgin but when he pulled down my pants and I felt his cock ramming against my butt hole, I knew I was going to have a problem.

I managed to free one hand and get it back to protect myself. I tried to grab his dick before he could get it into me

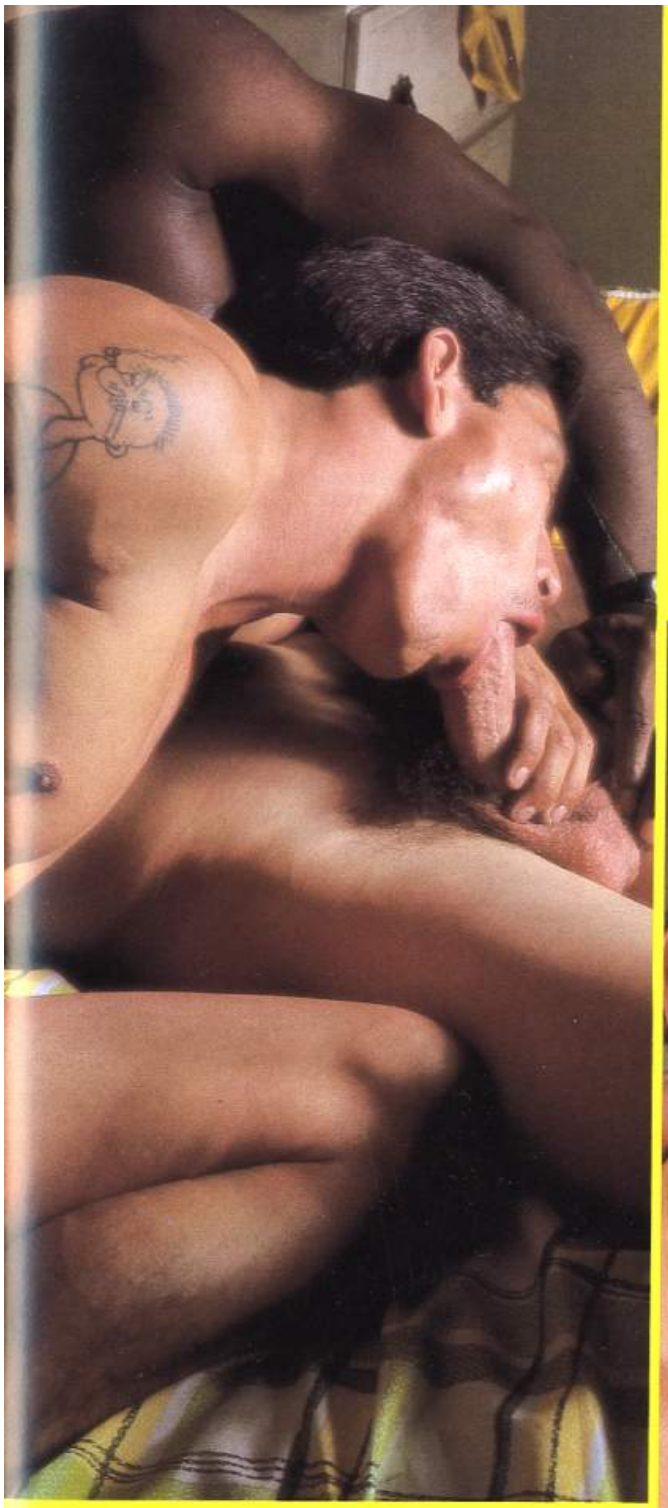

Almost as good as a hot black was a steamy Latin.
Bubba







but it was so damn thick that I couldn't even get my hand around it. And that's no shit, man. No wonder that dude was out raping guys. No one in his right mind was going to let somebody stick a telegraph pole up his ass. I thought he was going to split me the fuck apart, man. He didn't even spit on that mother, he just kept pressing it into me until something had to give. He was like a steel pole so it was me who did the giving. If his hand hadn't of been so tightly



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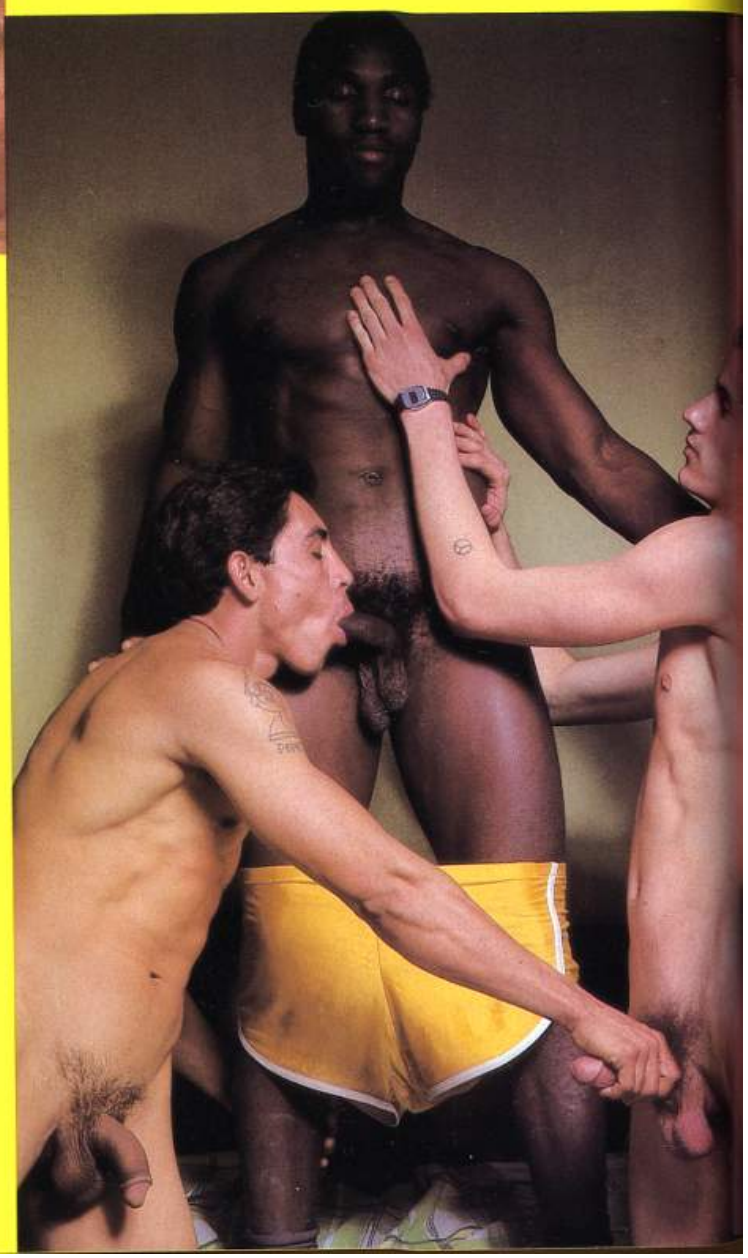
My old dick was poling straight out in front of me.

clamped over my mouth my scream would have been heard all the way to China.

Then a strange thing happened. I got to like it. I knew I was raw and probably bleeding but that bull dick in me really started to feel good. He took forever to cum and I found

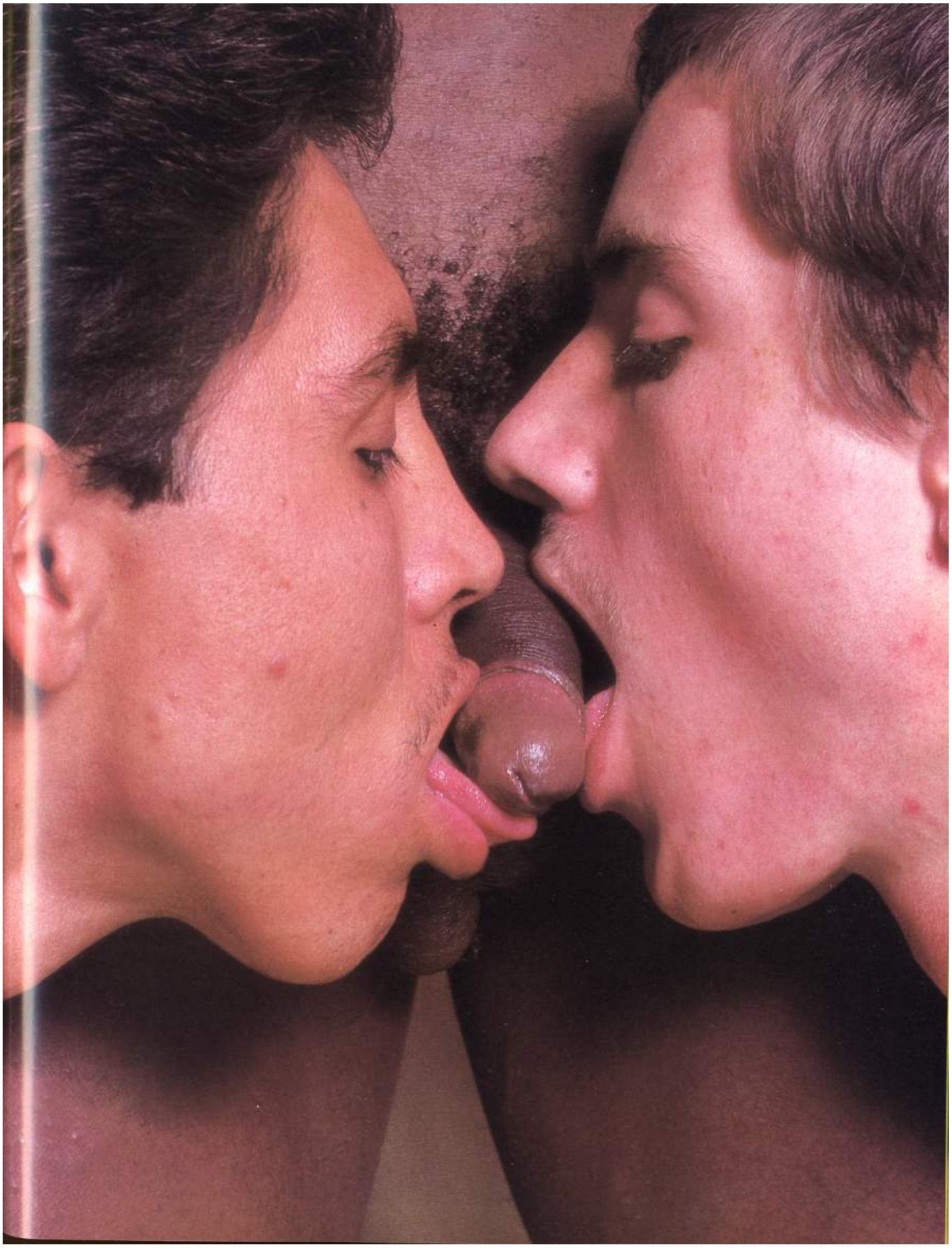
Jose pulled Bull's dick out of my mouth and rammed it down his own throat.

and solid pecs of his strained his tight tee shirt and levis to the limit. I had to stick my hands in my pocket to keep from tearing the clothes right off of him. If he was as hot in bed as he looked in clothes we were all in for a fantastic afternoon.



myself loving the feeling of him pounding prick up me. He went off in me like a space ship blasting off its pad. I thought he was going to shoot cum right through me. I wasn't even aware of the fact that I had shot my wad apparently when he did until after he was gone and I was left standing there with torn pants and cum dripping all over the place. I looked all over for that guy after I got over the initial shock of it but I never could find him. But, man, did that ever get me hooked on black dick.

Bull was a beauty. When he and Jose arrived in about an hour and I opened the front door to let them in, I almost dropped a load when I saw this handsome black stallion. Not only did he look a lot like O.J. but he had a body that wouldn't stop. Those rippling muscles



I handed each of them a brew and started to wildly think about ways to get us undressed. I guess we were all thinking along the same lines for in a couple of minutes Bull pushed up Jose's tee shirt and started loving those super masculine pecs of his. I got down on Jose's cock and balls and worked those over. I was hot as hell to get at Bull but that wasn't where the action had started so I just when along with the flow of things.

Everybody was feeling up everybody else. Finally I got to feel up Bull. Thank God I was right. His body was like steel. My old dick was poling straight out in front of me. I thought it was going to break off in my levis. Suddenly clothes started to pile up all over the place as

I got down on Jose's cock and balls and worked those over.

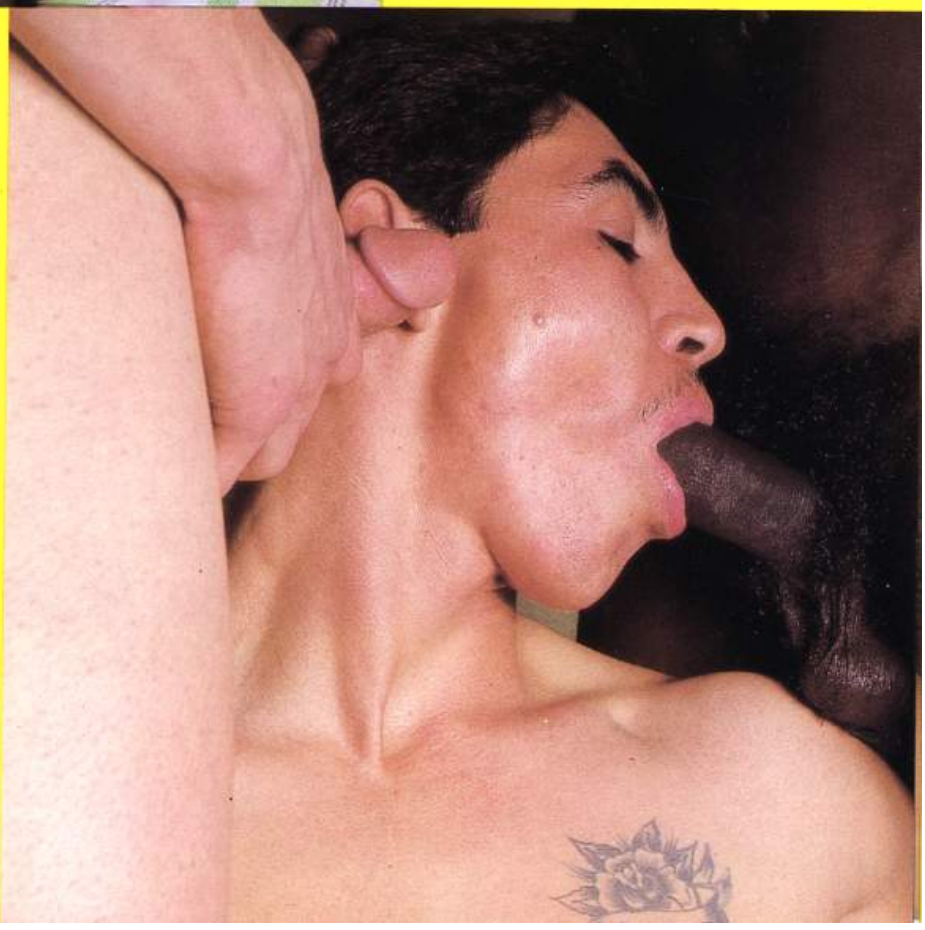
mouth as we stood their being serviced by Jose. My hands were all over his solid body, feeling and savouring every fine muscle.

I couldn't fake it any longer. I dropped down beside Jose and together we pulled off Bull's yellow shorts and started to work on his juicy ripe cock. I sucked that ebony pole completely into me. I was always totally turned on by the warm velvety feeling of that soft black skin. My hands cradled and massaged his loaded balls as they started to tighten against his crotch. I knew there was a delicious load of hot cum storing up in them and I was determined to get it. Jose pulled Bull's dick out of my mouth and rammed it down his own throat. We were obviously going to be in keen competition for that love tool.

we struggled to get everybody naked so we could all enjoy the scenery.

Jose always like to show off his body. And with good reason. He spent long hours in the gym and he was sculptured like a Greek statue with narrow waist and ripe full pecs. He never would explain though why he had the word "Gandi" tattooed on his left tit. But next to Bull's magnificent flowing muscles, Jose almost looked ordinary. The two of them naked together made a pair that would make any mouth water. Just like mine was watering when I saw them.

"Eat my big dick." Bull growled and Jose sank to his knees between us, pulling each of our cocks to his hungry lips. Bull's hot tongue shot into my



"Hey, man, you guys are too much. That's some pretty good head but keep it cool, man, or I'll be shooting this load all over the place."

Jose took the warning to heart and reached for the next available dick. Mine. That Latin stud had one hot mouth. He knew how to make a cock really want to give its all. He'd flick his tongue around the head until I thought I wouldn't be able to stand it and then shove it to the back of his throat in a single deep stroke. With Jose working on my dick and Bull's strong body pressed hard against me as he tongued my ear, I was really flying.

"Shit, man," I moaned. "doesn't anybody around here fuck? I got an ass that needs some deep loving."

"Well, now, listen to that hot white boy." Bull laughed. "Maybe we'd better be nice to

him. He is the host."

Jose whipped out the lube. He knew right where I kept it. "A couple of deep fucks coming up, gringo!"

Jose greased my ass up good. He could get an as hole ready for fucking almost as good as he could get a cock ready to shoot. When he had finished working that lube and half a hand up my hot hole, I was ready to take on the U.S. Marines. And would have, too, if they had all been there.

"On your knees, sucker." Bill ordered. "You want dick, man, and you're going to get lots of it."

I felt Jose's hands grab me

"Doesn't anybody around here fuck? I got an ass that needs some deep loving."

firmly by the waist. He was going to warm me up first so that when Bull hit that hole he could really tear it apart. When you find a Latino who likes to fuck, you really have found one of the seven wonders of the world. Jose had a technique that never failed to drive me absolutely wild. He'd start by pressing the head against my hole and sort of working it around until I started to open for him. Then with a single deep thrust he'd ram it into me. The instantaneous jab of pain was a real turn on. Immediately the pain flowed away to an incredible feeling of pure ecstasy as he began to pump dick into me. When he had me

open real good and moving with his fucking, he'd pull it all the way out until my ass would be ready to snap shut. At just that second he'd slam it back into me. Over and over again he'd fed it to me that way until I thought I was going to drop

"You want some hot black dick man?"

a load each time he slammed it back in.

"I've got him good and open for you." Jose said to Bull. "Why don't you show him why they call you Bull."

Bull slapped my ass. "You want some hot black dick, man? You want that pussy ass of yours filled with this black stallion dick?"

"Fuck me, man. Stick that black cock right through me, man. Fuck me good!"

Bull shoved his incredible dick into me so hard that all the wind was knocked out of me. I pushed my ass back on his dick hard. I wanted to know that I had all of that monster pumping up into my guts.

"You want some hot black dick man?"

There was only one way to be satisfied with black dick and that was to take it all. I felt his balls banging rhythmically against me. I knew I had him. I spun my ass in tight little circles drawing him as deep into me as I could get him. His black hands were massaging my balls and dick and I was in heaven.

"Hey, man," Jose complained, "I got an ass hole too. How about somebody's dick in me?"

Bull pulled me down on the bed so that we were lying on our side. His big hand was working over my dick good now. I loved to see the whiteness of my cock disappear in the darkness of his hand. I really got turned on watching a black guy jack me off.

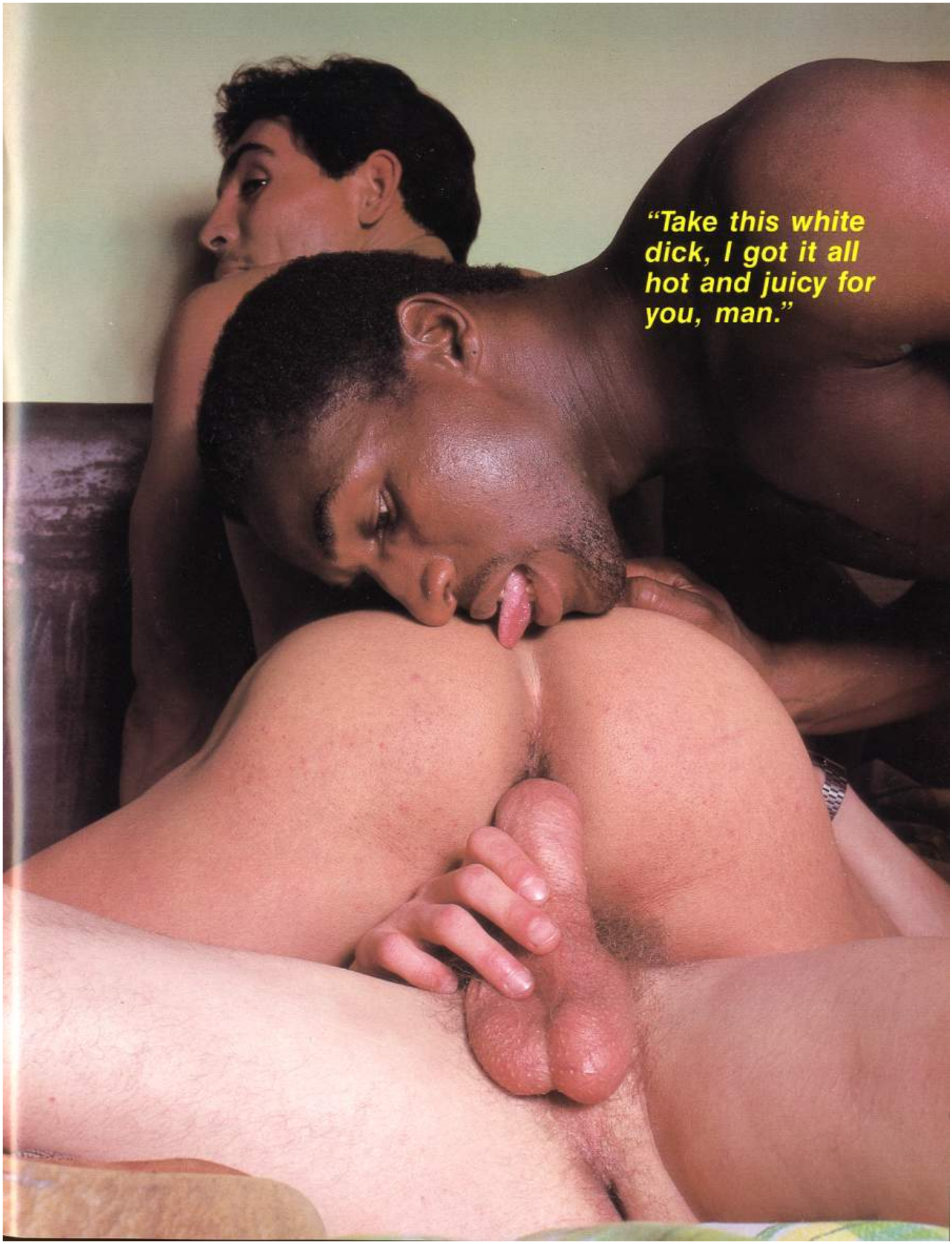
"Get your ass over here, spic, and take this white dick. I got it all hot and juicy for you, man."

Jose flopped down on the bed in front of me and worked his ass back towards me. I watched Bull's fingers slip into him and open him up a little, then he grabbed my cock again and held it rigid while Jose mounted himself on it. The fucking got good now! Bull would slam his tool up my hole forcing my whole body forward and sinking my dick further into Jose's anxious ass. The three of us flowed back and forth in almost perfect rhythm, driving dick deeper into each other with each thrust while Jose beat on his hard dick with a determined passion.

"Oh, man, I'm too fucking close." Bull groaned pulling out of me suddenly. "A couple of more minutes of that man, and I'm going to be shooting cum all over the place, man."

I thought he was going to split me the fuck apart, man.

Jose was beating his meat with a fury now. I knew he was too close to stop. I worked my way up under him so that he was sitting on my dick and working every inch of it up into him. His hand flew up and down his dick. Bull was all over Jose, encouraging him and helping him reach the fullest measure of delight.
"Oh, oh, man," Jose started to groan. "I'm going to shoot. I'm going to cum, man. Stick that dick to me, man. Stick that dick to me."


"Take this white dick, I got it all hot and juicy for you, man."

I pulled up my cock almost all the way out of Jose's hot ass and then slammed it back with all the strength I could muster. I felt Jose's whole body shudder. With a low moan, half way between a grunt and a scream, the hot love juice started to rocket out of his prick. There was a wide ribbon of white cum flowing over Bull's muscular chest.

"Hey, man, that little spic can really shoot."

Bull and I were both on fire now. It just seemed as if it was by mutual consent that we picked up Jose's still-trembling body and spread it out on the bed, putting his head over the edge so that we could shoot into his open mouth.

"That's a beautiful black dick." I said to Bull. "You're one hot stud, man."

Bull stroked his tool with great pride. He knew what a pleasure tool he had hanging between his legs and he enjoyed having it appreciated. We both started to stroke out meat as if moving to a distant drummer that we both could hear. I was totally caught up in watching Bull's big black hand work that big black meat. Jose

from deep in my stomach and spread out all over my body.

Bull shot a bullet of cum down into Jose's open and waiting mouth. My load was only a second behind. Jose milked down both out spitting dicks and sucked all that delicious love juice into him. Bull and I wrapped our arms around each other and hung on for mutual support.

"Hey, man," Bull laughed, "let's have another beer and load up again, man. I feel like I want to cum twenty more times. How about you, man?"

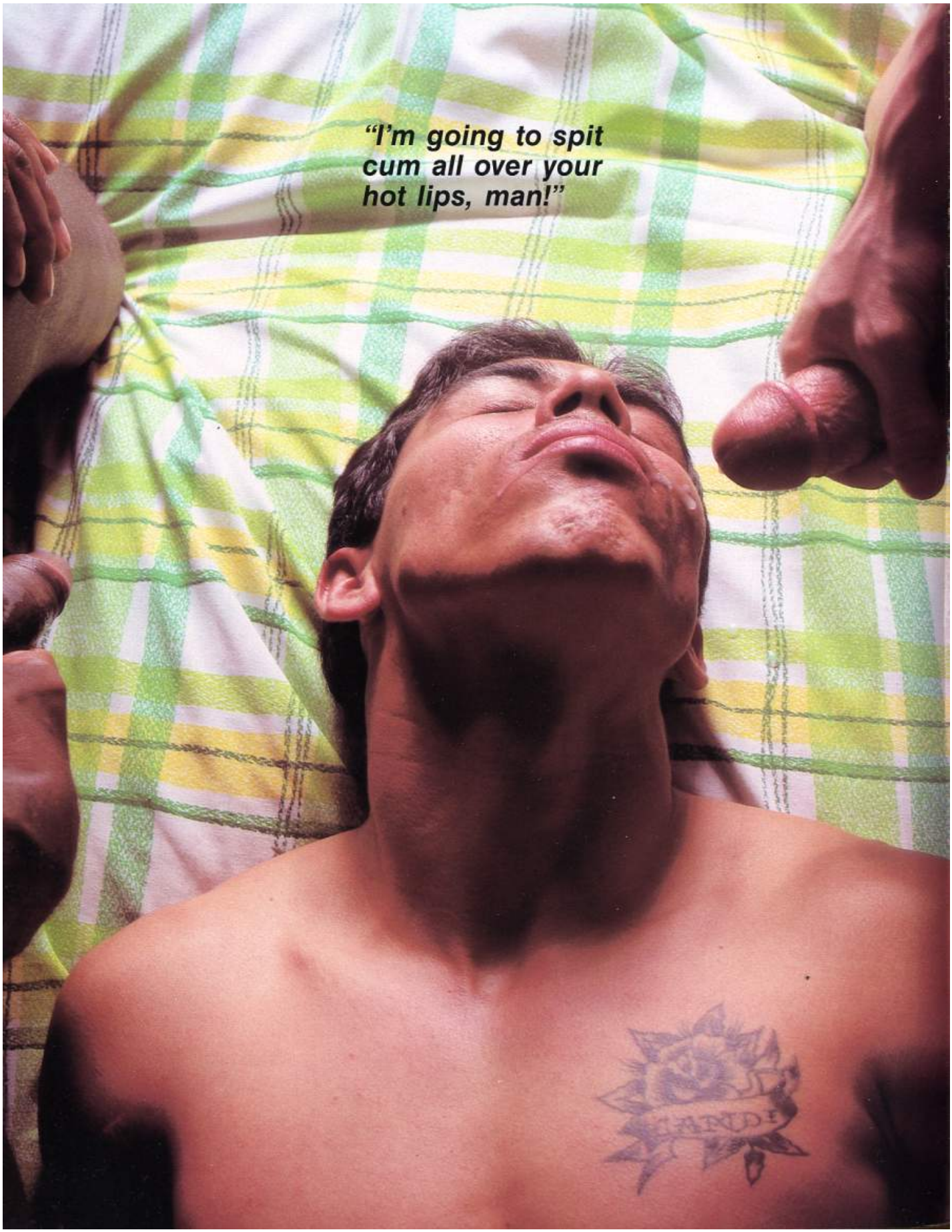
"Only twenty more?" I laughed. "Here I thought all you black dudes were hot studs, man."

Jose was beating his meat with a fury now.

was between us, his hot tongue licking first at one set of balls and then at the other. Every time his mouth sucked my nuts into him I thought I was going to explode but I was determined to hold back until I saw the white juice shoot out of Bull's black pole. It wasn't easy.

"I'm cuming, man." Bull started to groan. "I'm going to shoot this hot load, man. I'm going to spit cum all over your hot lips, man."

Faster and faster he pumped his dick. I was amazed at how long and extra thick it started to get as he neared his climax. That was one gorgeous piece of black meat on one gorgeous black man. My moment started too. I could feel that incredible sensation begin to flood up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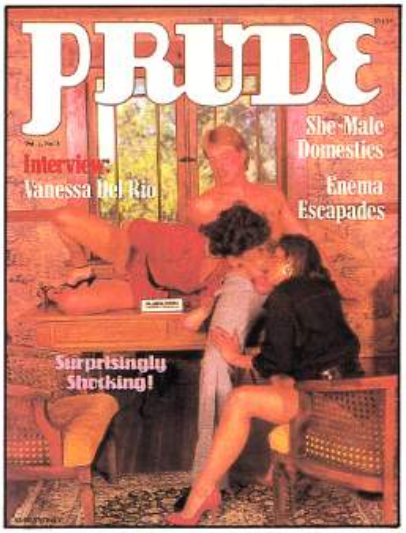

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